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THE ICE WARRIORS

The Third Doctor goes **kcaB to the Sun**

The Second Doctor meets **The TARDIS Worshippers**

plus The Seventh Doctor faces a **Technical Hitch**

Issue 24 ◆ 14th September 1994 ◆ £2.50 ◆ US $4.95

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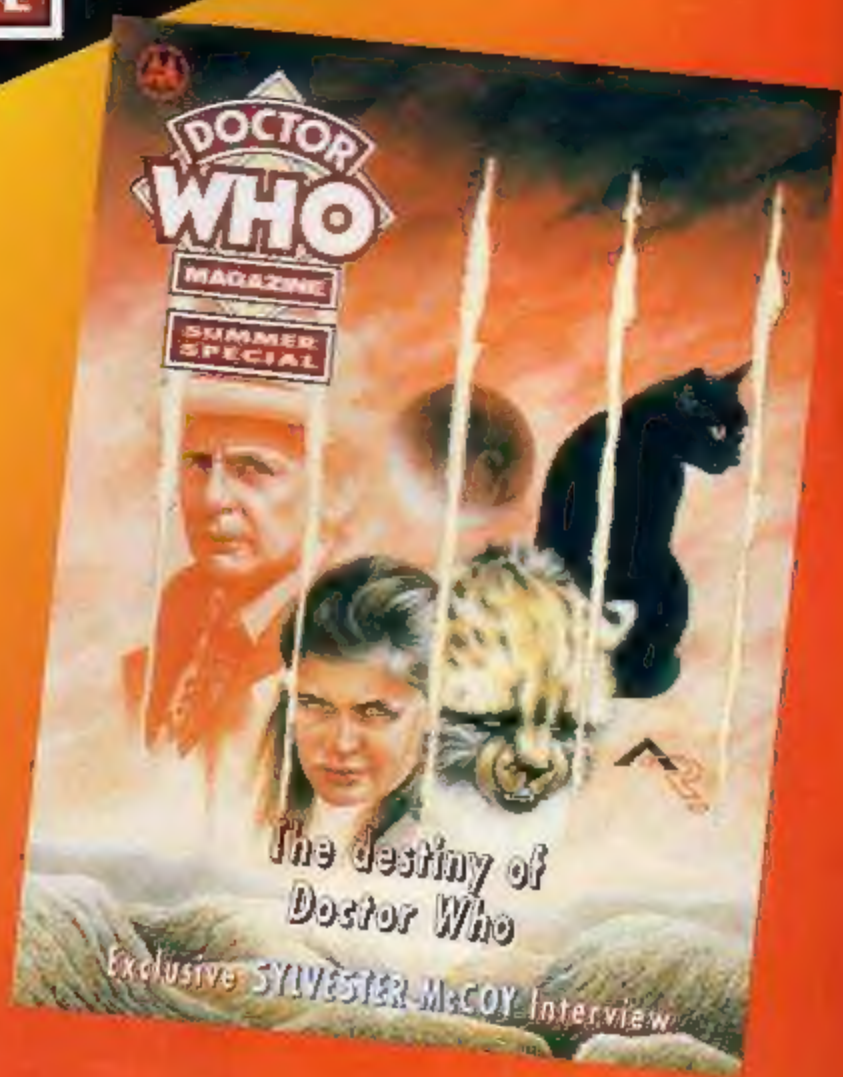

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THE NINETIES

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The Doctor's craft becomes the idol of a strange primitive tribe. A complete story illustrated by John Canning and newly-coloured by Rosie McCormack. Originally presented in *TV Comic* Issues 812 - 815.

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John Ainsworth's comics chronicle sees the Third Doctor's strips through to the end of *Countdown* and *TV Action*.

THE FINAL QUEST 46
No-one likes a bully, least of all the Sontaran kind. Written by Steve Moore with art by Paul Neary and new colours by Paul Vyse. Originally presented in **Doctor Who Monthly** Issue 8.

"My name is Clent. I'm a scientist in charge of stopping the second Ice Age from destroying the European world. A complex task at the best of times, but a challenge. A good challenge. One of the most brilliant scientists on my staff has rebelled against the way I run the base. So now, he lives the life of a scavenger. A useless, non-productive waste of talent."

"He's talking about me. I'm the scientist who rebelled – the name's Elric Penley. There's no point in arguing with a man like Clent. He's a machine. I chose this existence because, well because I demand the right to be an individual. Clent may be able to control the glacier . . . but there's a far greater menace that he hasn't reckoned with. I mean the creature from the ice."

The Doctor and his companions find themselves involved in this life and death struggle in *Doctor Who and the Ice Warriors*, next Saturday at five twenty-five.

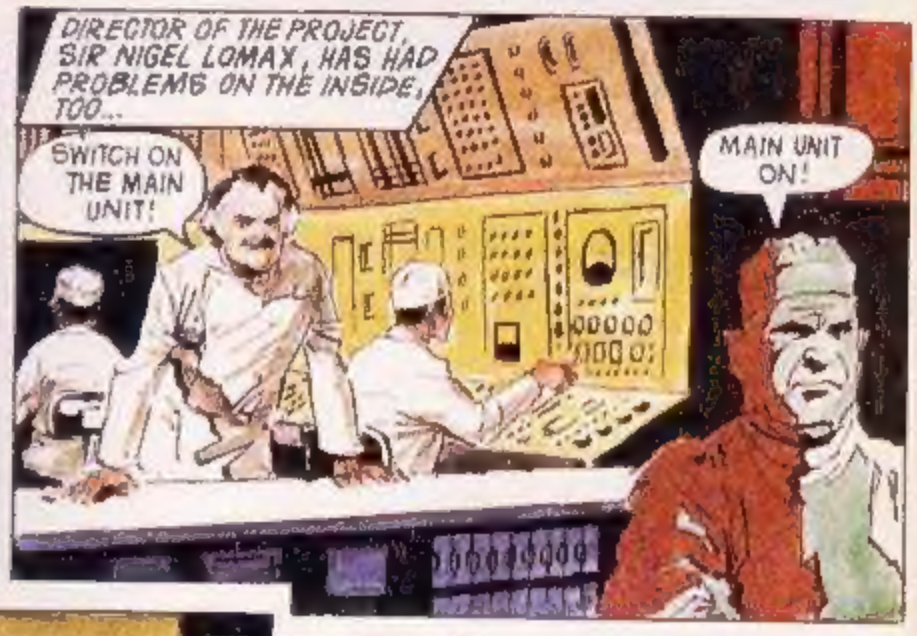
The Ice Warriors trailer, BBC1, 4th November 1967

Guest star Bernard Bresslaw looked back on his role as 'the definitive Ice Warrior' with fondness, expressing a definite preference for black-and-white science-fiction. *The Ice Warriors* was similarly just a memory for the world's *Doctor Who* enthusiasts until four of its episodes were recovered in August 1988. The remaining episodes have yet to be discovered, and the existing instalments have yet to see the light of day on BBC Video. In the meantime, we're happy to be of service with an exclusive presentation of John Cura's superb telesnaps.

If *Doctor Who* represents science-fiction working best in black-and-white, then there can surely be few better examples of this than *The Ice Warriors*. Enjoy.

Marcus

BACK TO THE SUN

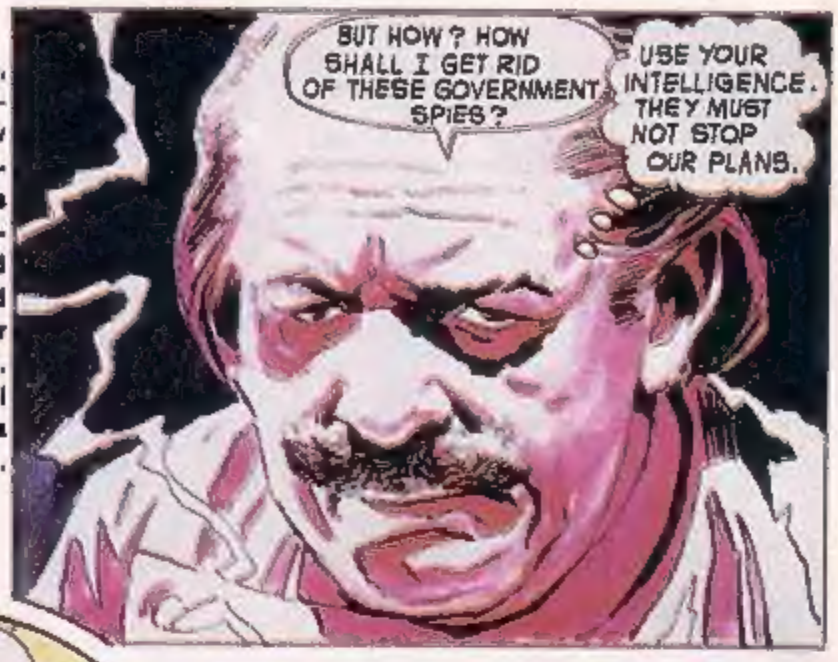


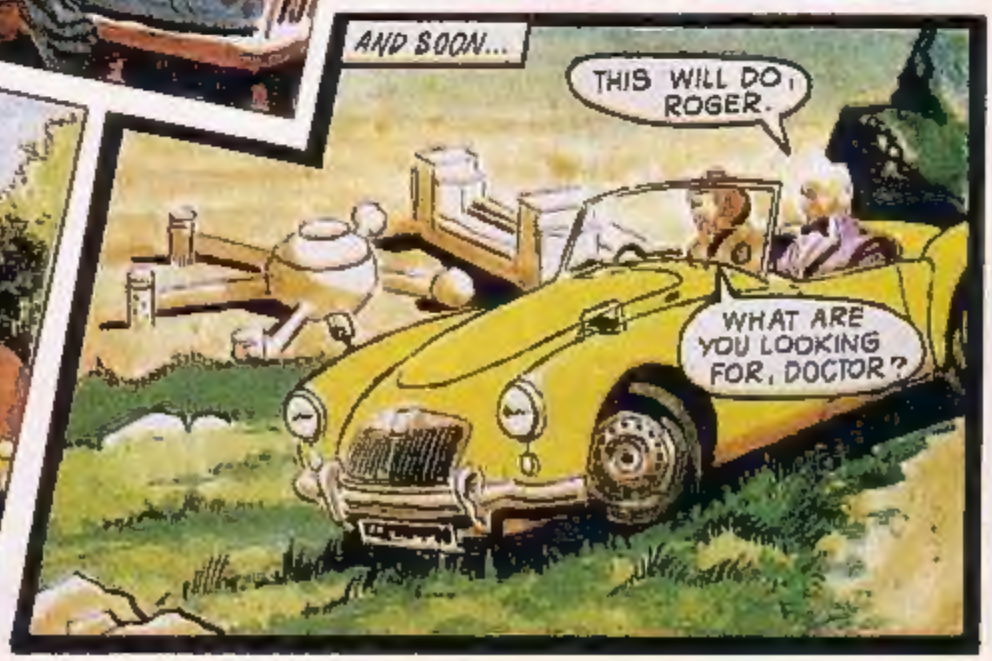
NOT LONG AFTER...
HMMPH! CHAUFFEUR-DRIVEN CAR, I AM BEING COODLED!
SOON...
NOW, WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT, YOUNG MAN?
HAVE YOU HEARD OF STATION 40?
THE ANSWER TO ALL THIS COUNTRY'S FUTURE POWER PROBLEMS. A NEW TYPE OF REACTOR WHICH IS GUARANTEED CLEAN.
I'M AFRAID THAT'S ONLY PARTLY TRUE, DOCTOR...
...IT'S ACTUALLY A REVOLUTIONARY TYPE OF SOLAR STATION.
A SOLAR STATION, IN WALES? THAT WOULD REQUIRE SOMETHING VERY ORIGINAL, PETER.
AN HOUR OR SO LATER...
IT LOOKS PRETTY CONVENTIONAL FROM HERE!
THE EXTERIOR PART OF IT IS, DOCTOR.
SOON...
THIS IS INDEED AN HONOUR, MR. TAIT.
THE MINISTER HAS GIVEN THE DOCTOR PERMISSION TO LOOK OVER THE STATION, SIR NIGEL.
AND SO...
WITH THIS ACCELERATOR, WE CAN MULTIPLY THE LIMITED AMOUNT OF SOLAR ENERGY ONE COULD REASONABLY EXPECT FROM BRITISH SKIES!
COULD I SEE IT DEMONSTRATED, SIR NIGEL?
THE DOCTOR'S REQUEST IS GRANTED...
IT'S CERTAINLY AN IMPRESSIVE PIECE OF EQUIPMENT.
SOON IT WILL GENERATE ENOUGH ELECTRICITY TO SUPPLY HALF OF BRITAIN. BUT NOW YOU MUST EXCUSE ME FOR A MOMENT.
LEFT ALONE, THE DOCTOR AND PETER TAIT GET THEIR FIRST OPPORTUNITY TO TALK TO PERRITT...
WELL, DOCTOR?
MR. PERRITT'S RIGHT ABOUT ONE THING, THE ACCELERATOR IS POTENTIALLY DANGEROUS.
AND SO IS SIR NIGEL!
AND IN THE PRIVACY OF HIS OWN OFFICE...
HE IS A THREAT TO OUR PLANS, SIR NIGEL. YOU MUST DESTROY THE ONE KNOWN AS THE DOCTOR!
DESTROY HIM!

BACK TO THE SUN

PART TWO

Sir Nigel Lomax, director of Station 40—a revolutionary new power station—is behaving strangely. His assistant, Roger Perritt, has contacted Whitehall, who send the Doctor and Peter Tait to investigate. Meanwhile, Sir Nigel communes with a strange alien force . . .





I'M GOING TO DO A LITTLE GEOLOGICAL SURVEY.
BEFORE LONG...
MMM... ALL THE TRAITS OF AN ANCIENT VOLCANIC NATURE.
WHAT'S GEOLOGY GOT TO DO WITH STATION 40?
AND ABOVE...
THEY'LL NEVER KNOW WHAT HIT THEM...
THE ONLY WARNING IS A LIGHT SHOWER OF GRAVEL...
WHAT THE...?
INSTINCTIVELY, BOTH MEN DIVE FOR THEIR LIVES...
AND ONLY YARDS AWAY...
I'M SURE I LEFT THE HAND-BRAKE ON...
THAT WAS NO ACCIDENT, MY YOUNG FRIEND, LISTEN, SOMEONE'S DRIVING AWAY UP THERE.
BACK AT THE INN...
A MR. TAIT TELEPHONED FOR YOU, DOCTOR.
I WONDER WHAT HE'S FOUND OUT?
THANK YOU.
MINUTES LATER, THE DOCTOR GETS THROUGH TO THE YOUNG MINISTRY MAN...
SIR NIGEL'S FILE MAKES VERY STRANGE READING, DOCTOR. UP UNTIL TEN YEARS AGO, HE WAS AN EXPERT ON VOLCANOES.

DR WHO
BACK TO THE SUN

SIR NIGEL HAS A STRANGE HISTORY, DOCTOR. UP UNTIL 8 YEARS AGO, HE WAS A NOTED GEOLOGIST SPECIALISING IN VOLCANOES.
VOLCANOES!

THE MINISTRY MAN TELLS THE DOCTOR OF A MYSTERY SURROUNDING SIR NIGEL. OF THE SCIENTISTS DURING WORK IN ENTERING ACTIVE VOLCANOES...

OF ONE SUCH SOUTH AMERICAN EXPLOIT ENDING IN DISASTER...
WHAT ABOUT NIGEL?
LET'S FACE IT, HE'S HAD IT!

BUT MIRACULOUSLY SEVERAL DAYS LATER A STRANGE FIGURE CAME STUMBLING DOWN THE MOUNTAIN...

SIR NIGEL HAD NEVER GIVEN AN EXPLANATION AS TO HOW HE SURVIVED THE HOLOCAUST. BUT SURVIVE HE HAD AND FROM THAT DAY ON HIS INTEREST IN VOLCANOES HAD FINISHED...
HOW DID YOU ESCAPE, MR. LOMAX?
COME ON, SIR, GIVE US THE SECRET.
NO COMMENT!

I ALSO LEARNT FROM ONE OF SIR NIGEL'S COLLEAGUES THAT HE HAD A STRANGE THEORY.
WHAT WAS THAT?

IT SEEMED THAT SIR NIGEL THOUGHT THAT VOLCANOES MIGHT CONTAIN A HOSTILE ALIEN LIFE FORM.
DID HE NOW?

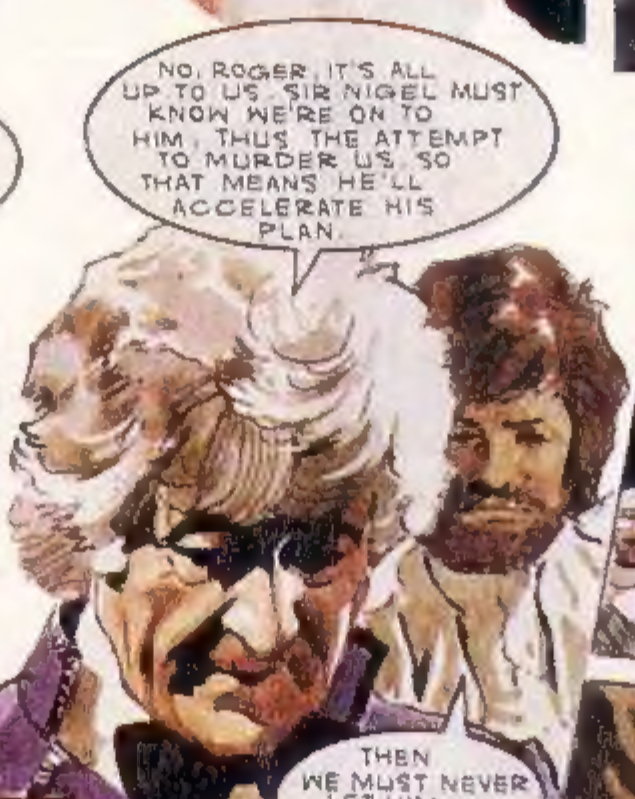
MEANWHILE SIR NIGEL LOMAX IS IN HIS OFFICE AT STATION 40...
SHALL I MAKE ANOTHER ATTEMPT?

THERE ISN'T TIME. NOTHING MUST INTERFERE WITH OUR PLANS.
THE WEATHER FORECAST IS EXCELLENT FOR TOMORROW.

THEN THIS IS WHAT YOU MUST DO.

A LITTLE LATER...
WHAT THE DEVIL DO YOU WANT AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT?
TEND TO YOUR MANNERS, JONES, THAT'S IF YOU WANT TO EARN YOURSELF A HUNDRED POUNDS.

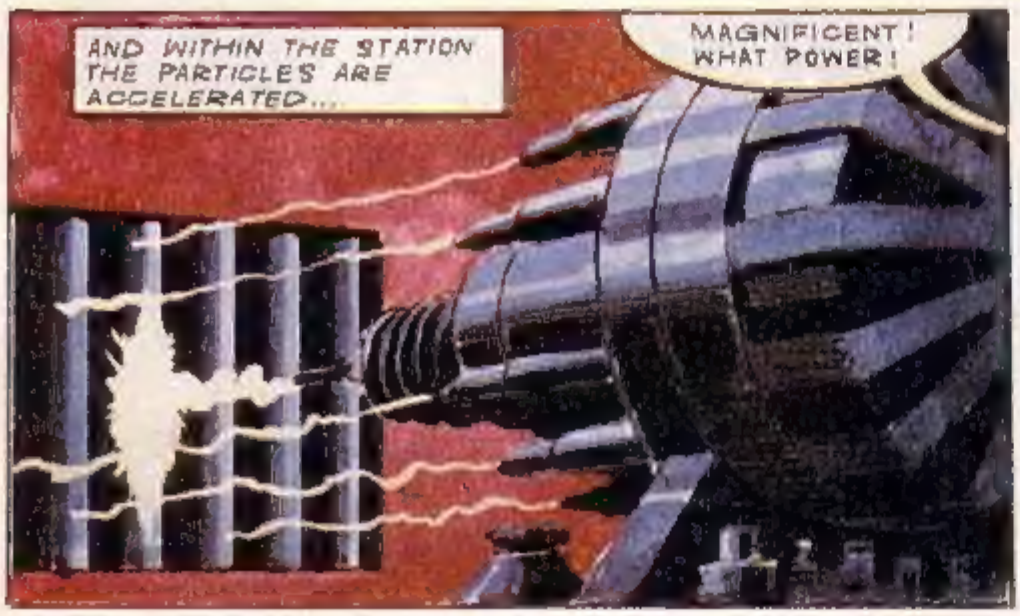
THE FOLLOWING MORNING - THE DOCTOR MEETS ROGER PERRITT SECRETLY OUTSIDE STATION 40...
IT'S INCREDIBLE, DOCTOR. IF YOU ARE RIGHT, HOW ARE WE GOING TO STOP HIM? WE'D BETTER WARN LONDON!
ON WHAT EVIDENCE? THEY'D SAY WE WERE MAD.

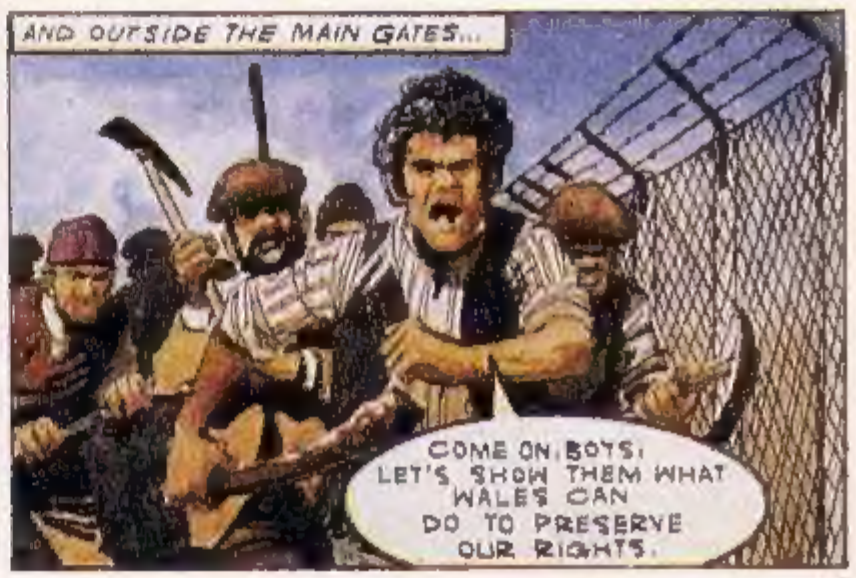

NO, ROGER, IT'S ALL UP TO US. SIR NIGEL MUST KNOW WE'RE ON TO HIM, THUS THE ATTEMPT TO MURDER US. SO THAT MEANS HE'LL ACCELERATE HIS PLAN.
THEN WE MUST NEVER LET HIM OUT OF OUR SIGHT.

SHORTLY AFTER...
A CLEAR DAY, GENTLMEN. WE HAVE AN EXCELLENT OPPORTUNITY TO GET THROUGH A LOT OF WORK.
HE LOOKS TOO RELAXED. I DON'T LIKE IT!

SWITCH ON THE POWER.

THE FULL HEAT OF THE SUMMER SUN IS GATHERED BY THE STATION'S COMPLEX ENERGY BOWLS...

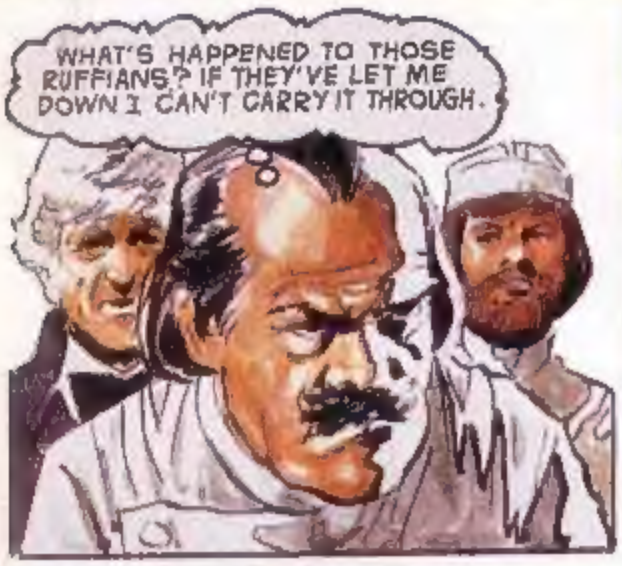

AND WITHIN THE STATION THE PARTICLES ARE ACCELERATED...
MAGNIFICENT! WHAT POWER!


AND OUTSIDE THE MAIN GATES...
COME ON, BOYS! LET'S SHOW THEM WHAT WALES CAN DO TO PRESERVE OUR RIGHTS.

Sir Nigel Lomax, Director of Station 40, one-time expert on active volcanoes, has already tried to murder his assistant Roger Perrit and the Doctor, but now, as another morning of tests begins, Lomax is ready for his ultimate plan....

© 1977 BBC by Kim

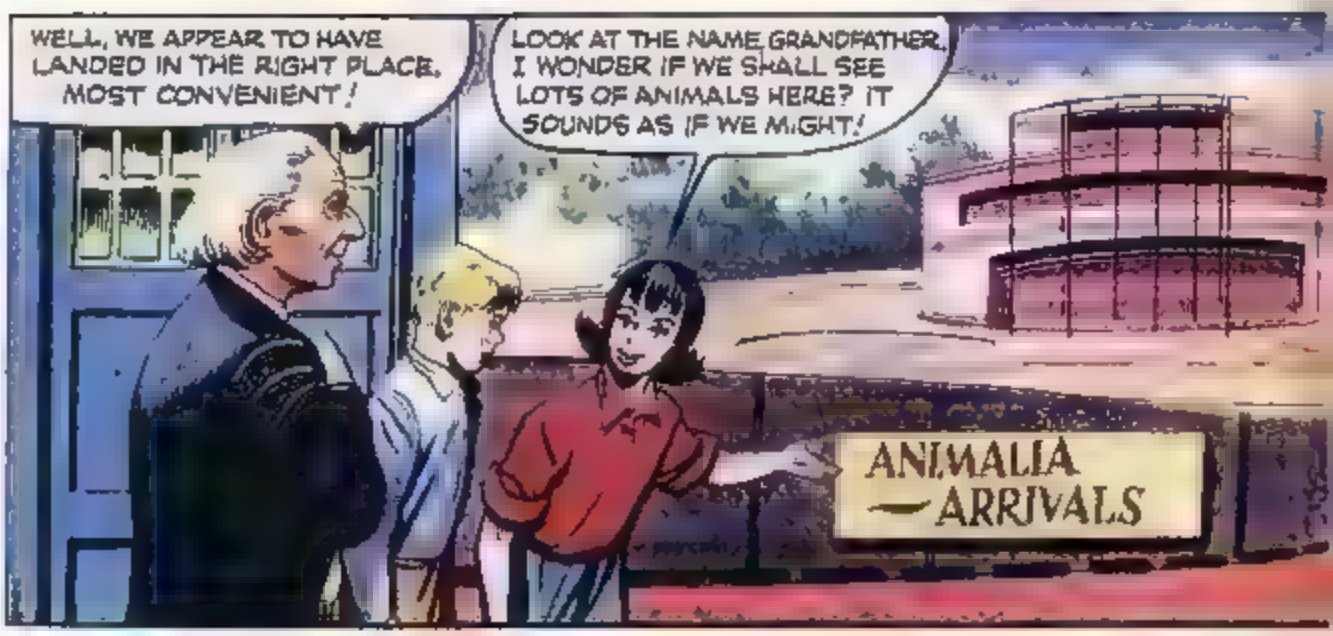
● ART: GERRY HAYLOCK

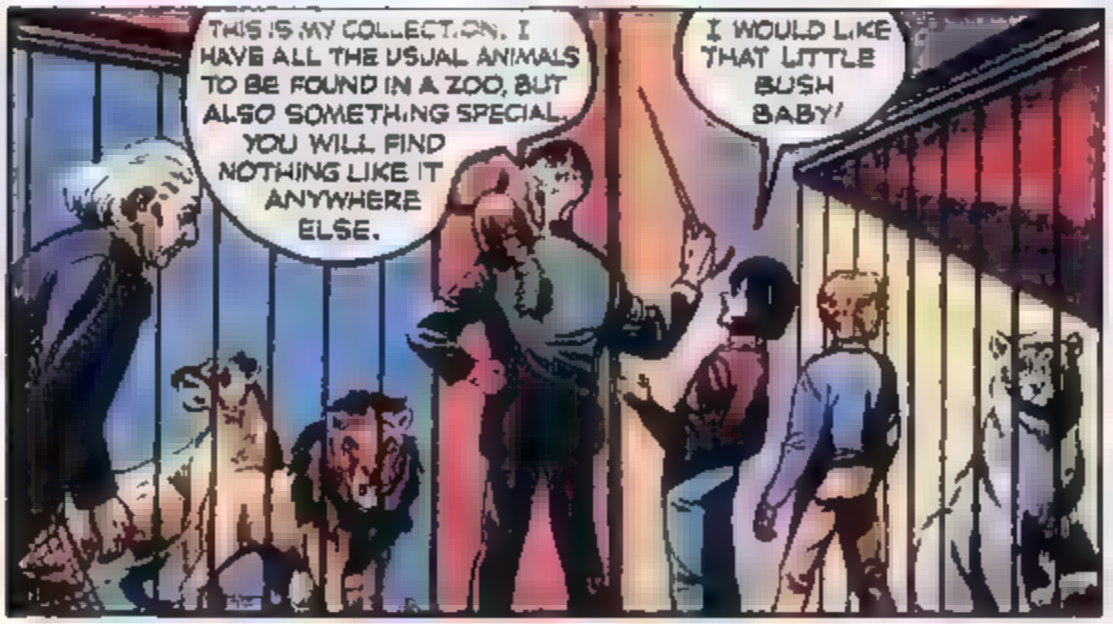


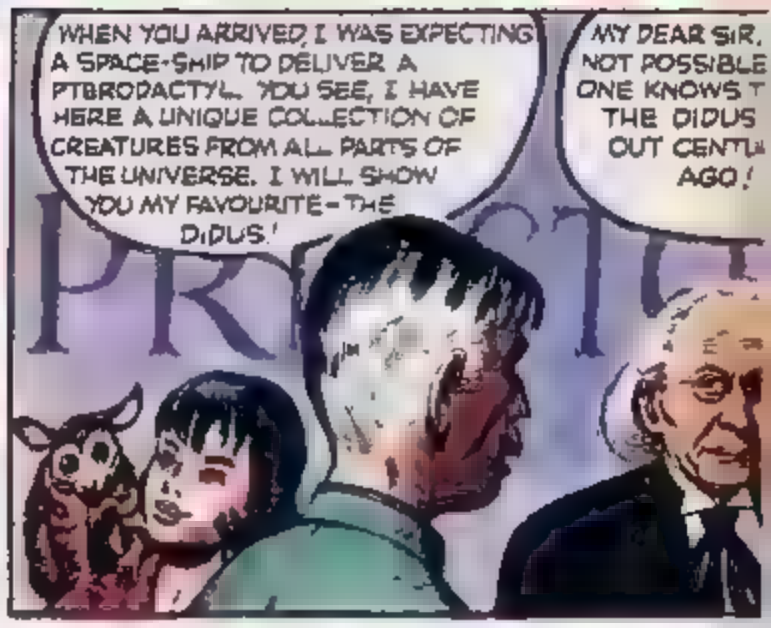
THE DOCTOR DOESN'T HAVE LONG TO WAIT FOR AN ANSWER..
ONLY SECONDS LATER..
SUCH POWER! SOON WE WILL BE UNITED WITH OUR OWN KIND.
IT'S BEGINNING TO MAKE SENSE.
... UNITED WITH THE FIRE WORLD
WE HAVE SUCCEEDED!
YOU HAVE DONE WELL!
NOT YET, SIR NIGEL
SO YOU'RE STILL HERE! BUT YOU'RE TOO LATE, NOTHING CAN STOP THE KINGDOM OF FIRE!
I DISAGREE
IF YOUR ENERGY SOURCE IS DESTROYED, YOU ARE FINISHED!
THE FOOLS! WHAT ARE THEY DOING?
BUT THEN
AAGH!
OUT ON THE MOUNTAINSIDE
YOU HAVE FAILED!
NO! I CAN STOP THEM
SOME TIME LATER
YOU MEAN HE ACTUALLY MADE CONTACT WITH SOME ACTIVE FORM OF LIFE, IN VOLCANIC MATTER?
YES, ROGER MY GUESS IS THAT HE WAS TO CREATE AN ARTIFICAL VOLCANO HERE, WHICH WOULD DEVELOP A NEW FAULT LINE, CAUSING OTHERS
ONCE AGAIN, THE EARTH WOULD BECOME A FIRE PLANET CREATING A WORLD FOR WHATEVER FORM OF LIFE SIR NIGEL'S FRIENDS WERE. THANK HEAVENS THEY FAILED!

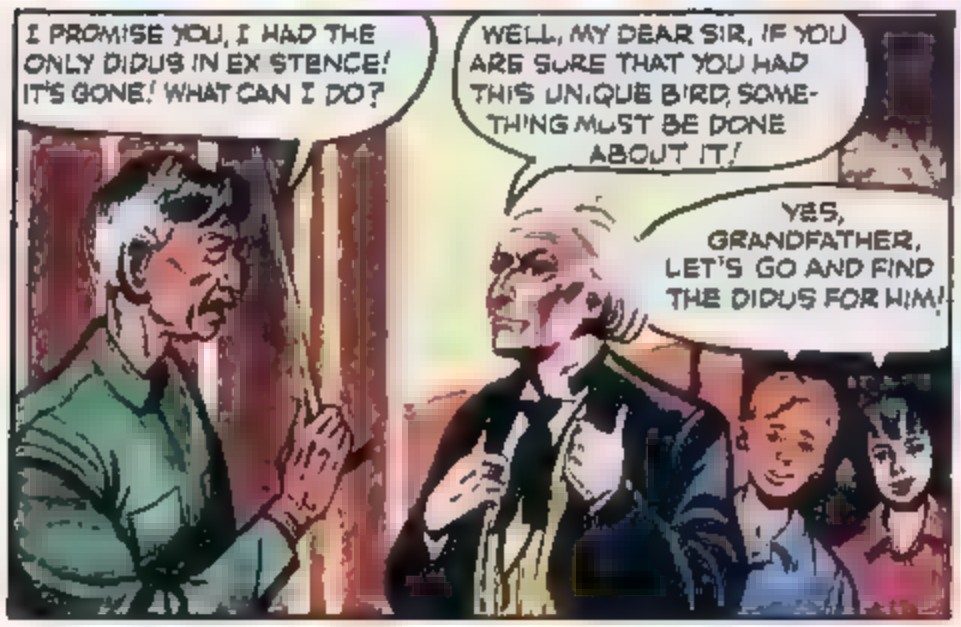
DOCTOR WHO

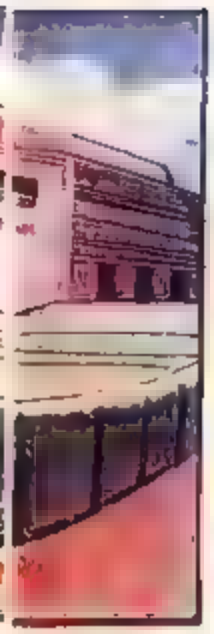
DR. WHO, John and Gillian arrive at another unknown destination in outer space.

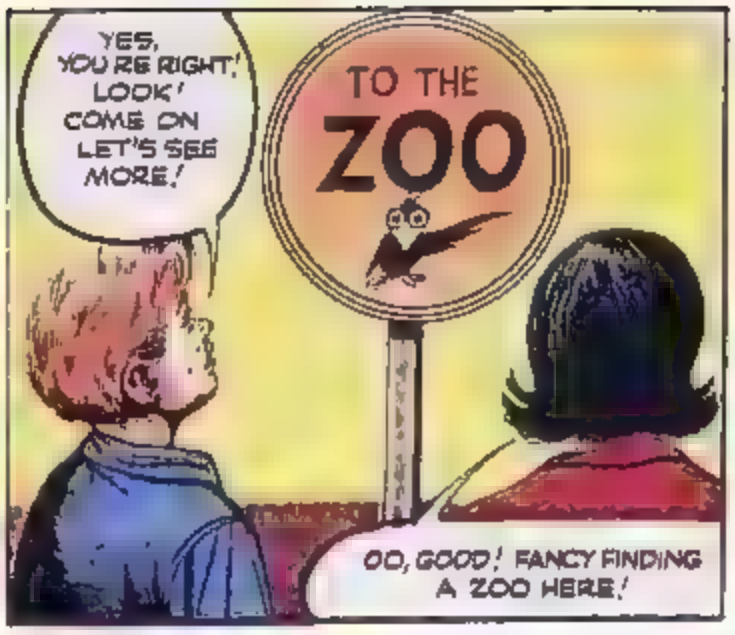






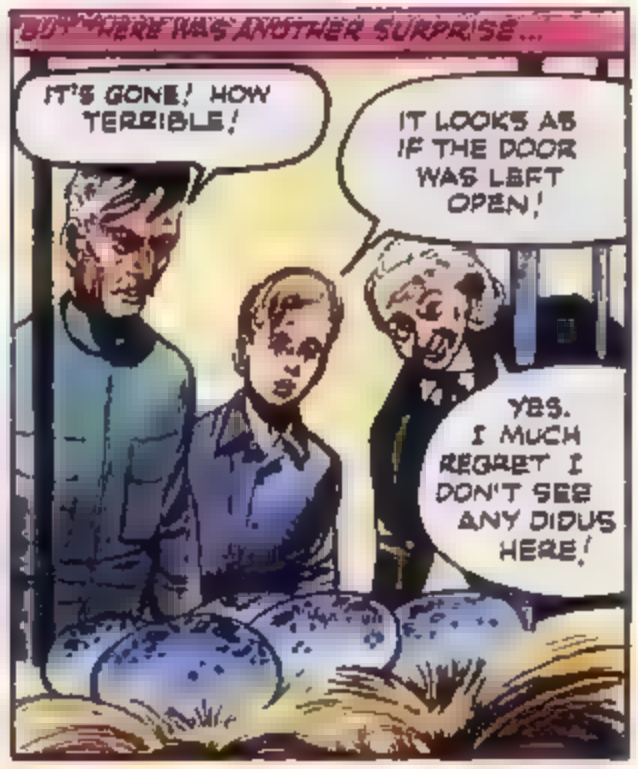





YES, YOU'RE RIGHT! LOOK! COME ON LET'S SEE MORE!
TO THE ZOO
OO, GOOD! FANCY FINDING A ZOO HERE!

AH, GREETINGS! I HEARD YOU HAD JUST ARRIVED! HAVE YOU BROUGHT ANY ANIMALS FOR MY COLLECTION?
I REGRET NOT. YOU SEE, WE NEVER EXPECTED TO FIND A ZOO HERE!

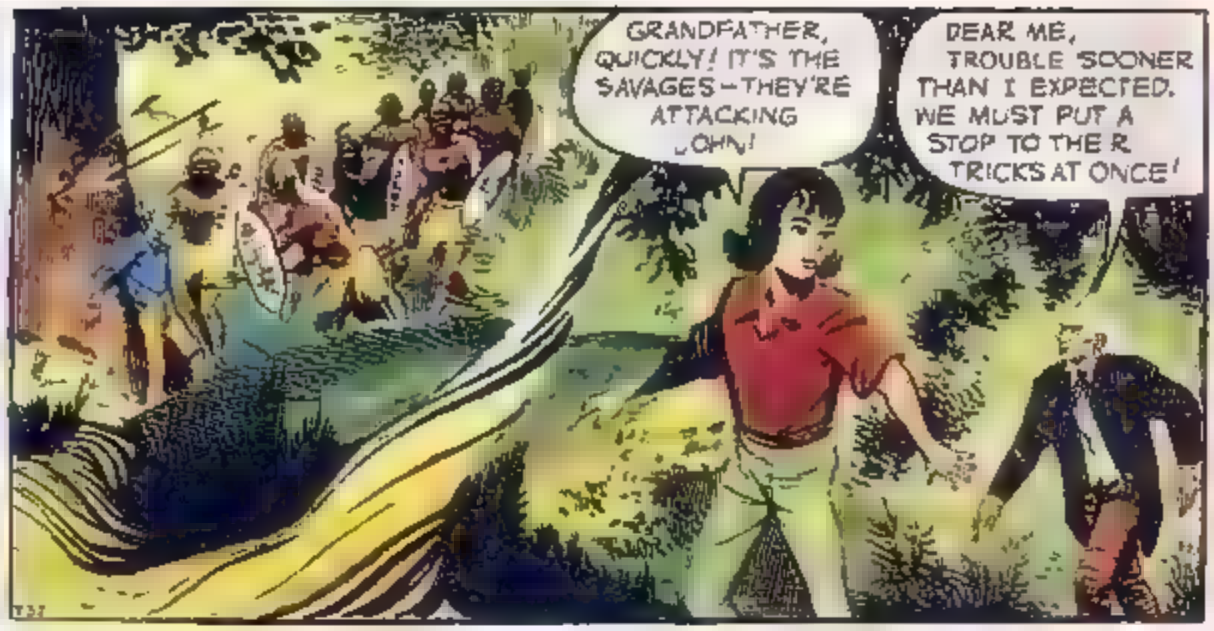
TH:S IS . EVERY- AT DIED- LIES
WELL, DR. WHO, I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU. THIS WAY PLEASE.
GOLLY, I NEVER REALISED THAT THE MAMMOTH WAS SO BIG!
AHA! THIS SIGNAL TELLS ME THAT THERE IS SOMETHING NEAR!
YES! LOOK, GRANDFATHER! THERE IT IS THROUGH THE BUSHES!
EN! ISE FROM THERE!
BUT JOHN HAS NOT HEARD IT ...
COME ON, DIDUS! HERE'S SOME FOOD FOR YOU! THIS WAY!

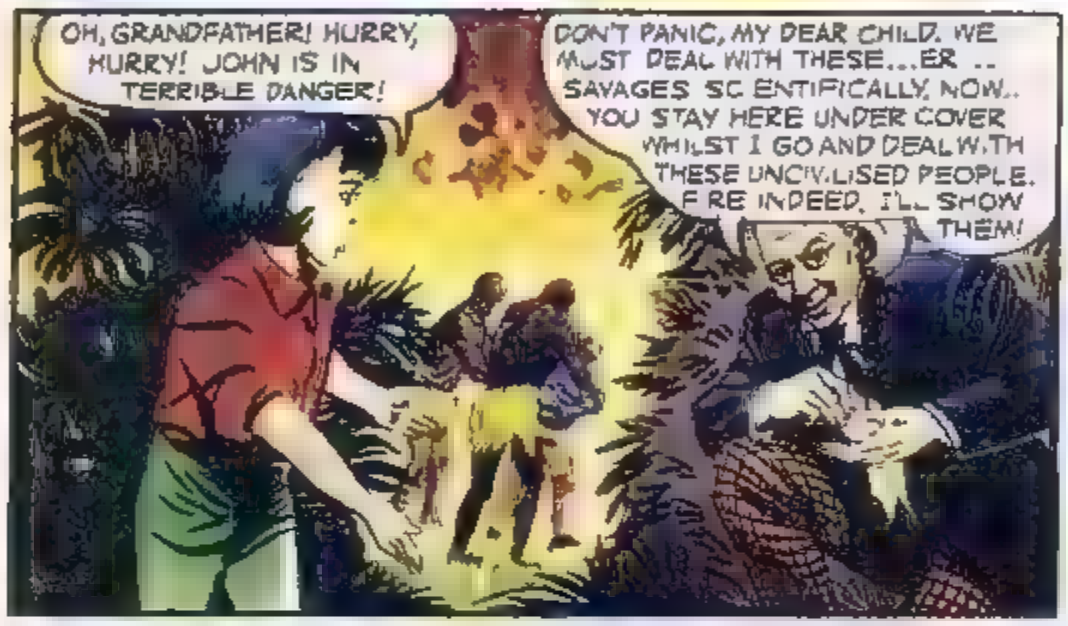

BUT THERE WAS ANOTHER SURPRISE...
IT'S GONE! HOW TERRIBLE!
IT LOOKS AS IF THE DOOR WAS LEFT OPEN!
YES. I MUCH REGRET I DON'T SEE ANY DIDUS HERE!

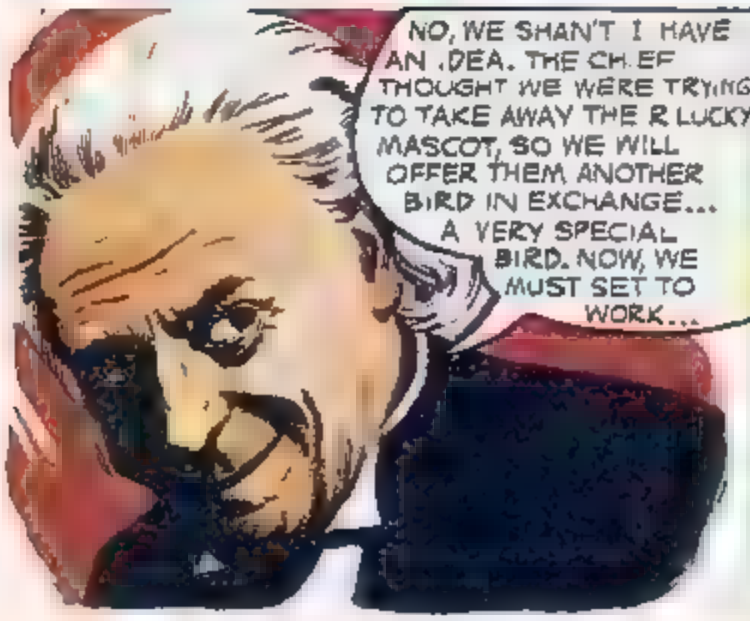
THEN SUDDENLY ...
HELP! HELP! GRANDFATHER, QUICKLY! I SHALL BE KILLED!

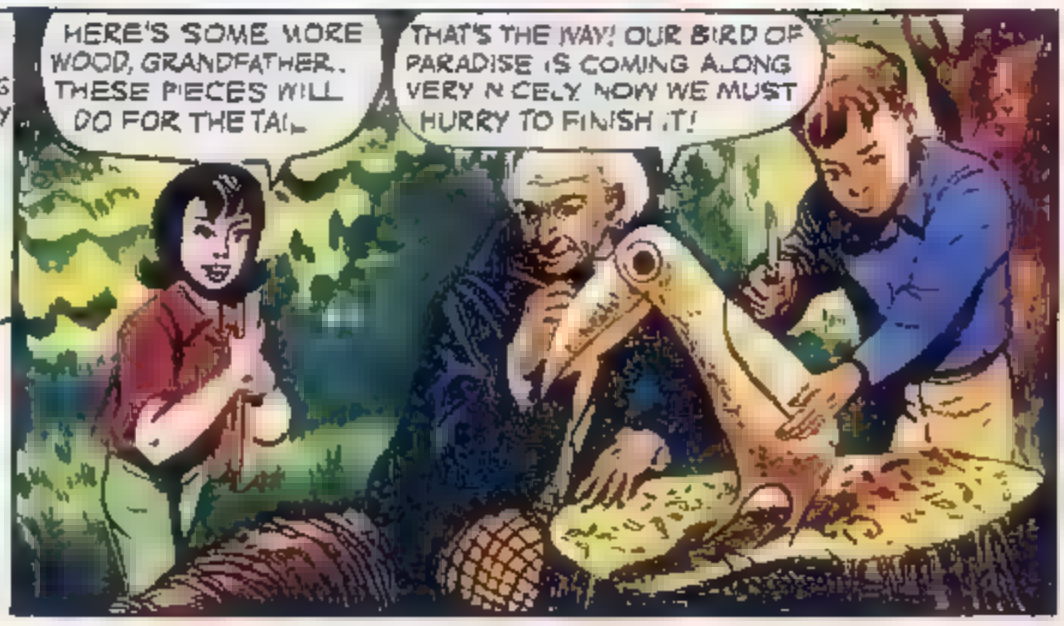
DOCTOR WHO

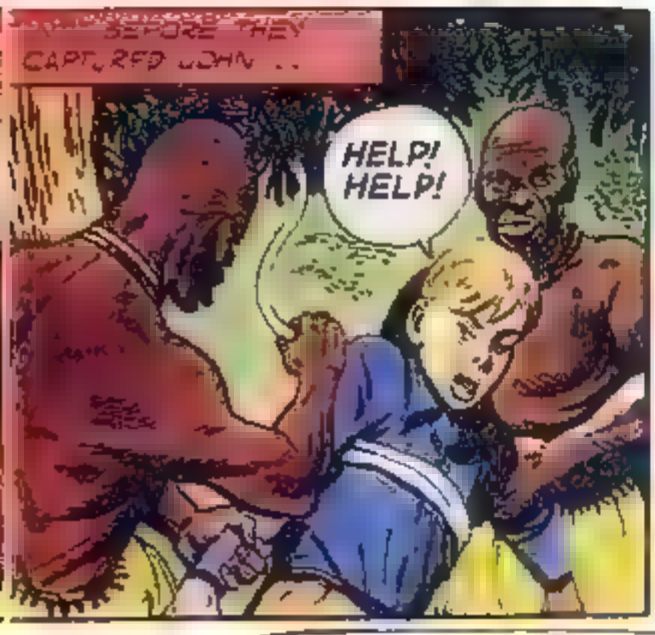
THE three time and space travellers have been trying to catch an escaped Dido just as they are nearing the bird, spears suddenly rain down all around John

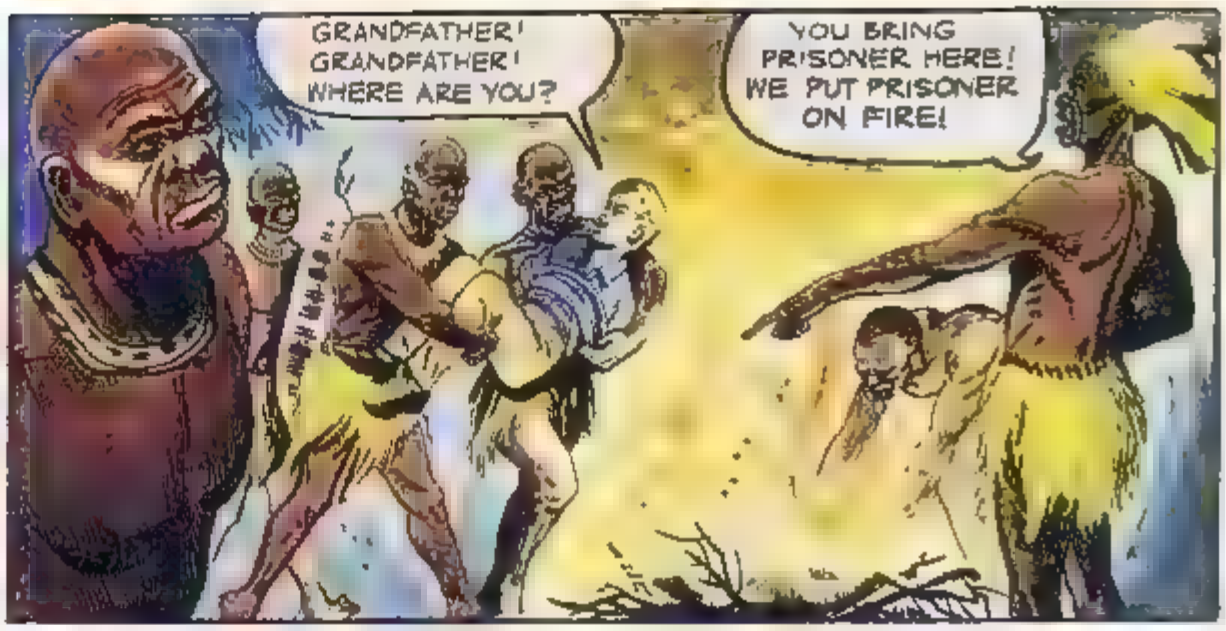


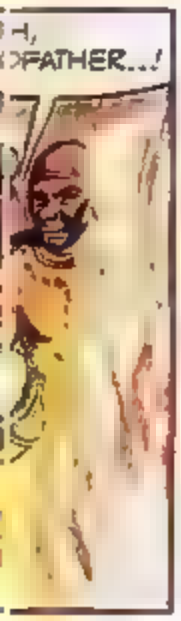




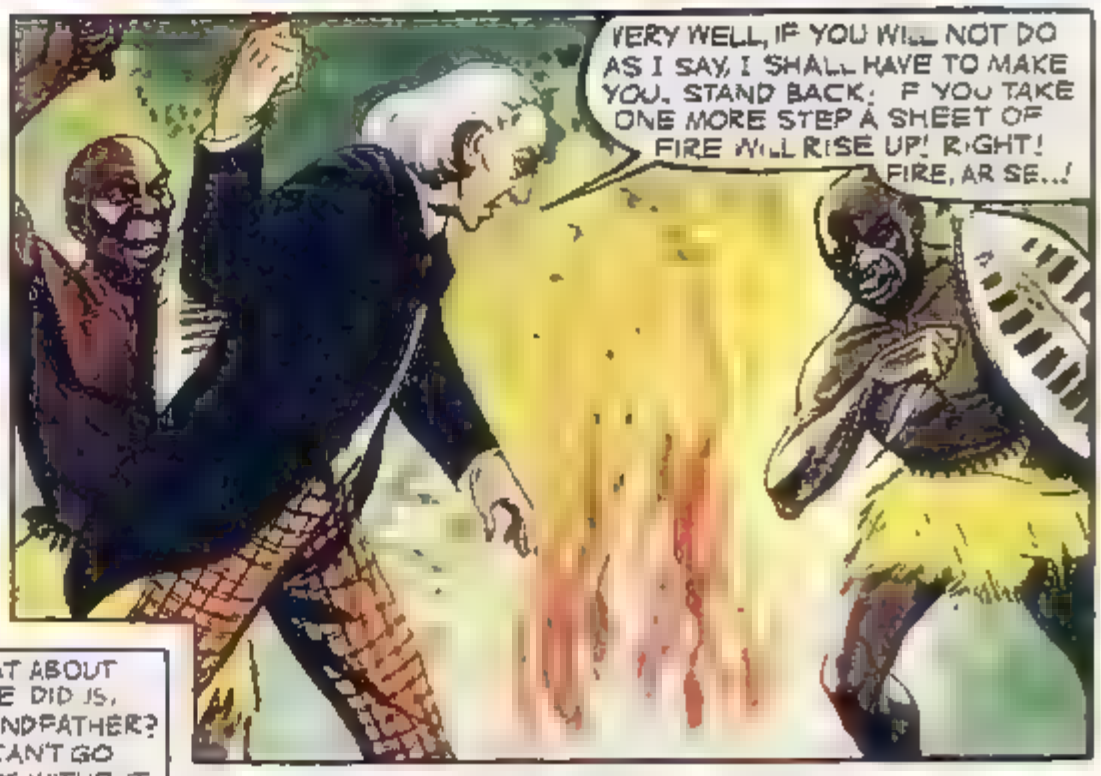



BEFORE THEY CAPTURED JOHN ..
HELP! HELP!

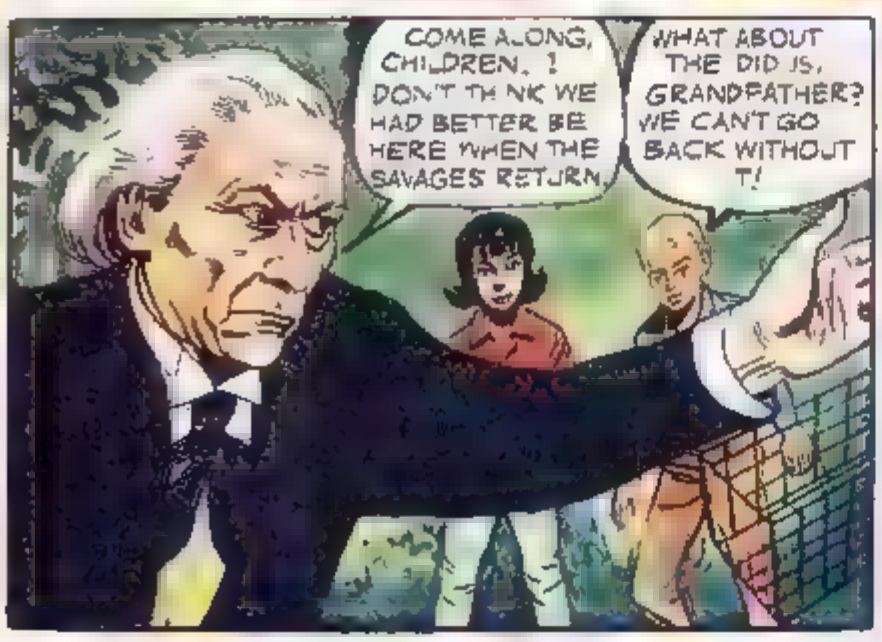

GRANDFATHER! GRANDFATHER! WHERE ARE YOU?
YOU BRING PRISONER HERE! WE PUT PRISONER ON FIRE!

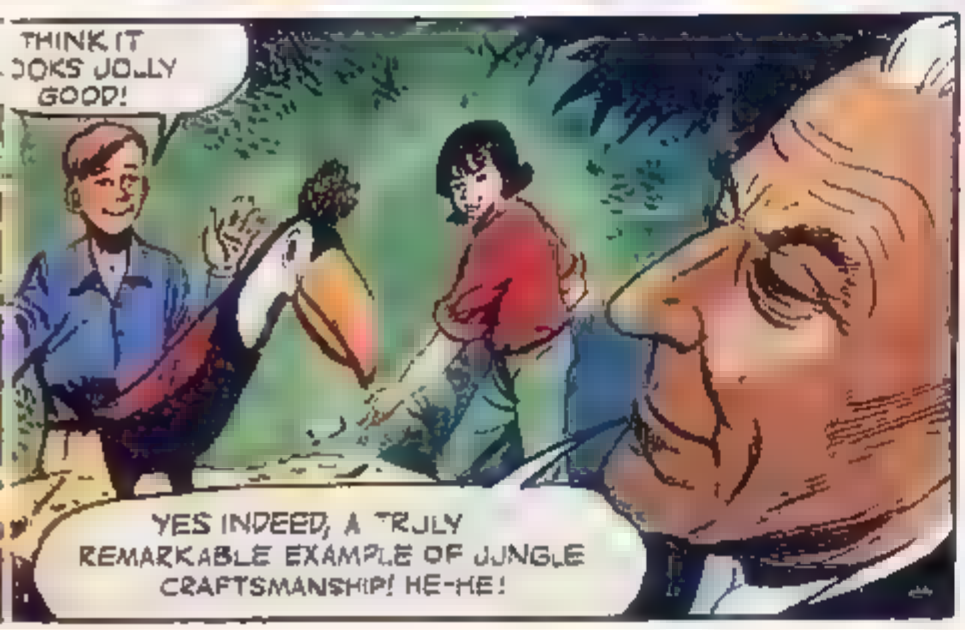

H, DFATHER..!

WHO IS DAT MAN? HE TRIES TO TAKE AWAY OUR LUCKY BIRD TOO? WE KEEP BIRD BUT MEN WILL DIE! HA-HA-HA! MAKE FIRE BIGGER. WE NOW HAVE TWO TO BURN! HA-HA-HA! TIE HIM UP


VERY WELL, IF YOU WILL NOT DO AS I SAY, I SHALL HAVE TO MAKE YOU. STAND BACK. IF YOU TAKE ONE MORE STEP A SHEET OF FIRE WILL RISE UP! RIGHT! FIRE, ARISE..!

GE I S HE!

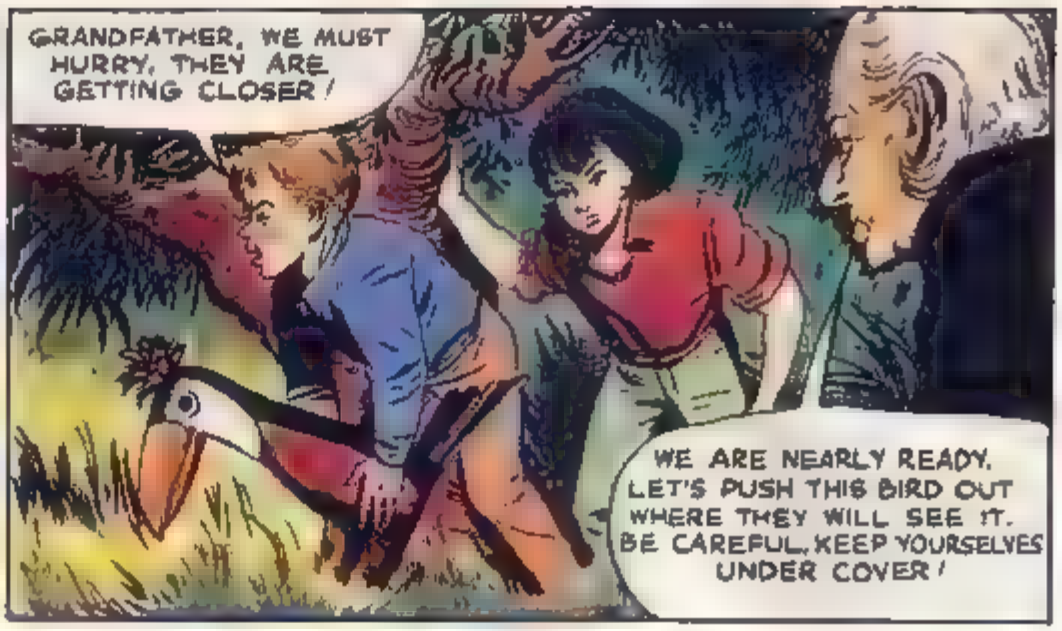

COME ALONG, CHILDREN. I DON'T THINK WE HAD BETTER BE HERE WHEN THE SAVAGES RETURN
WHAT ABOUT THE DIDIS, GRANDFATHER? WE CAN'T GO BACK WITHOUT IT!

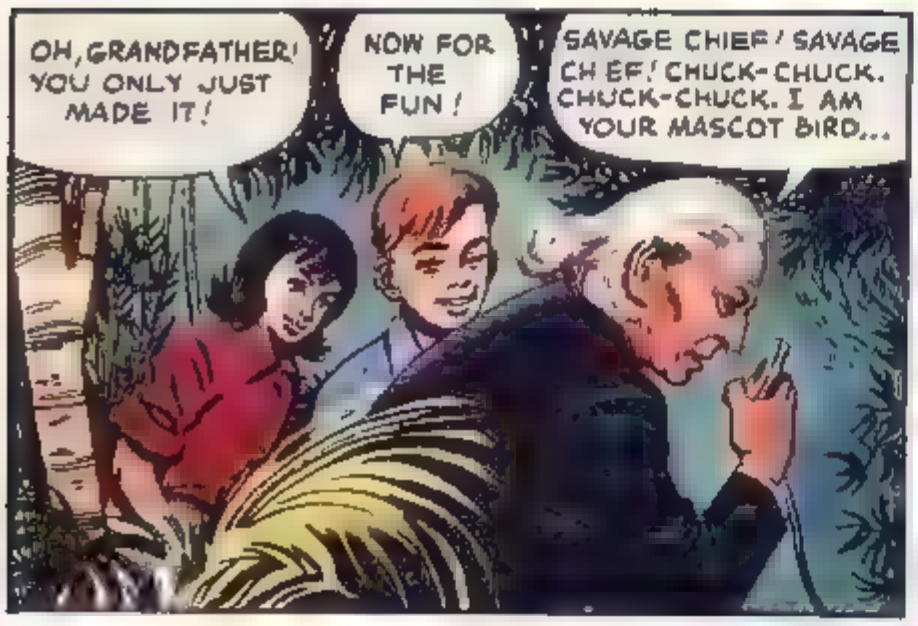

THINK IT LOOKS JOLLY GOOD!
YES INDEED, A TRULY REMARKABLE EXAMPLE OF JUNGLE CRAFTSMANSHIP! HE-HE!

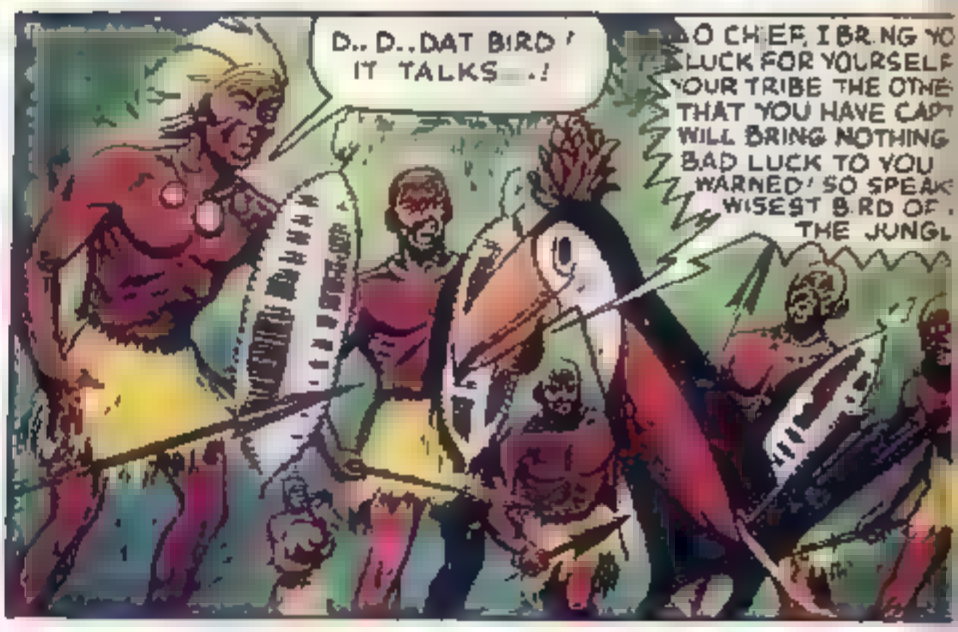
GRANDFATHER, LOOK THE SAVAGES ARE COMING BACK AGAIN! THEY ARE SURROUNDING US! THERE IS NO ESCAPE!

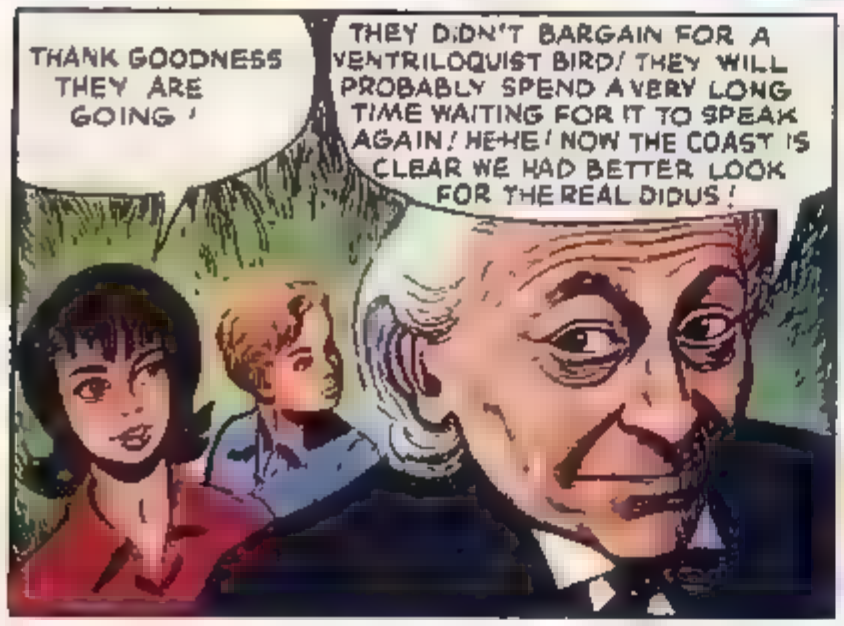
DOCTOR WHO

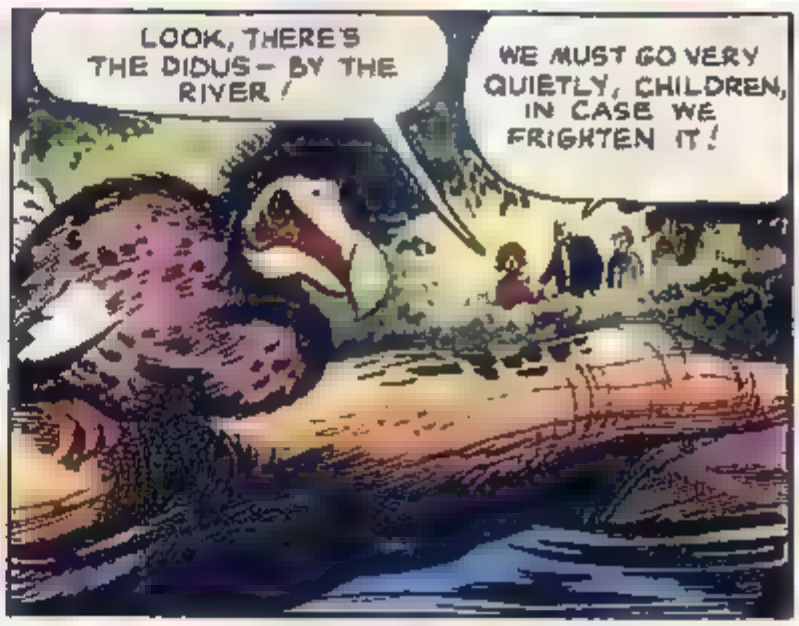
THE three Time and Space Travellers have been trying to catch an escaped Didus, but a tribe of savages have claimed it as their mascot. Dr Who and the children are making a wooden bird to take its place when Gillian suddenly shouts a warning that the savages are surrounding them . .

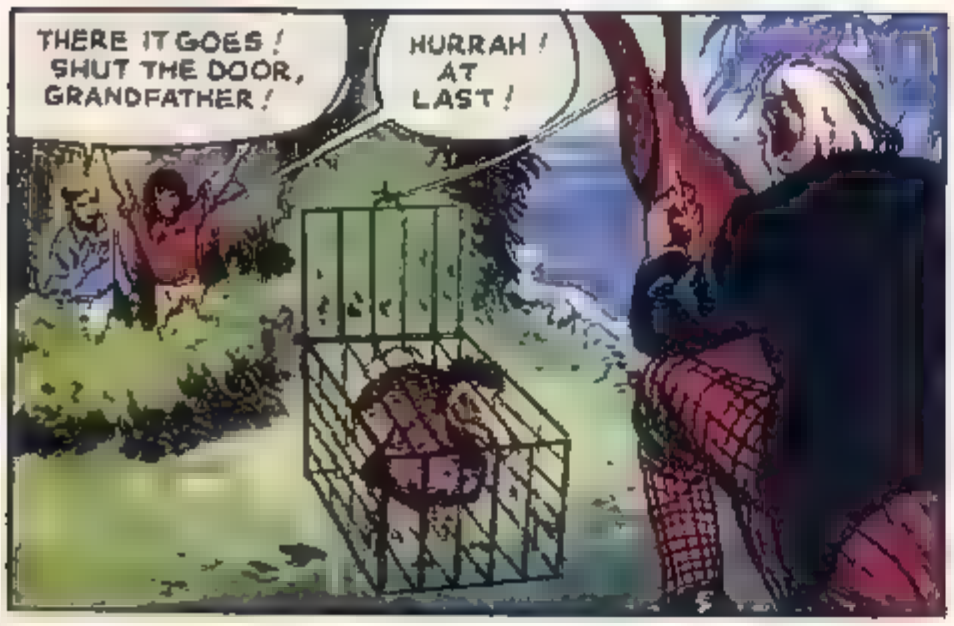


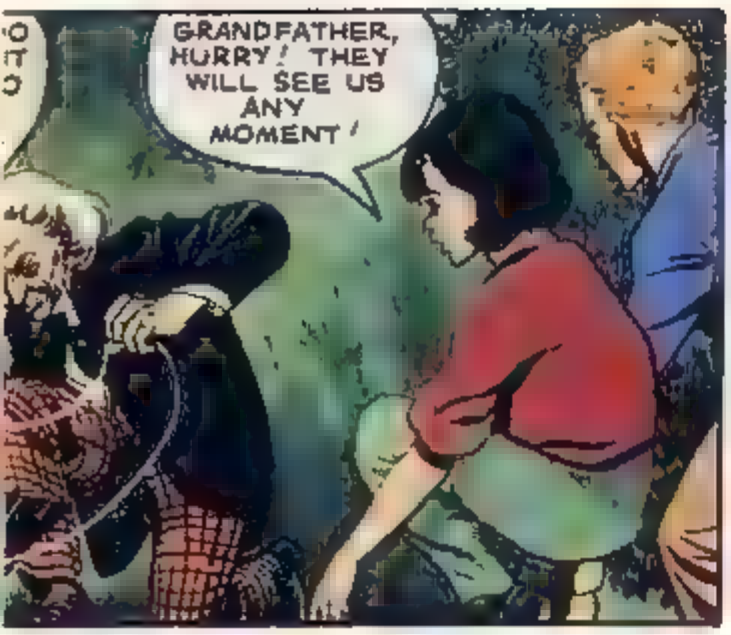




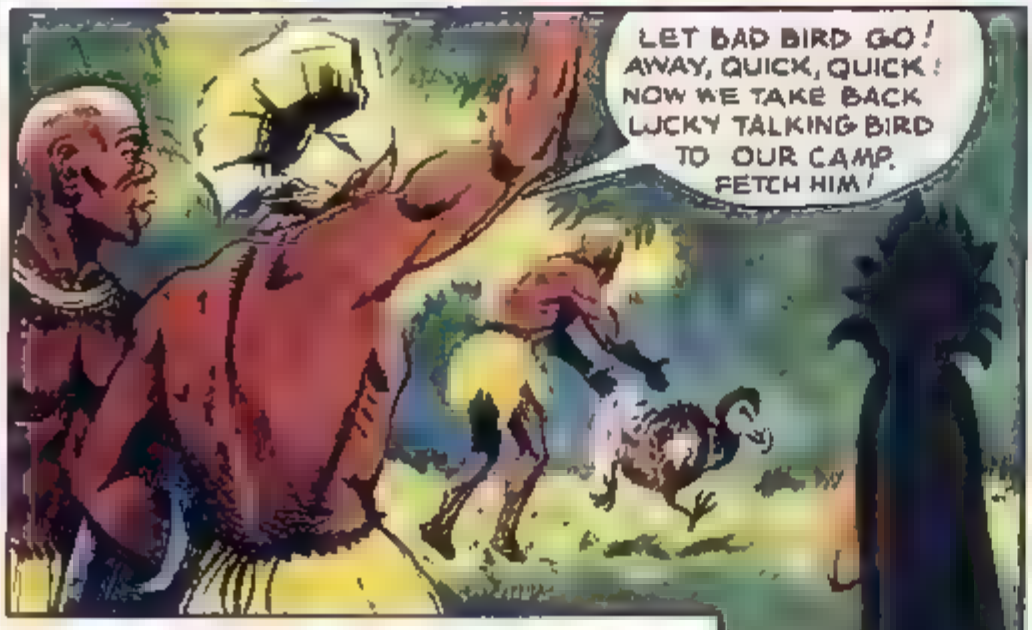


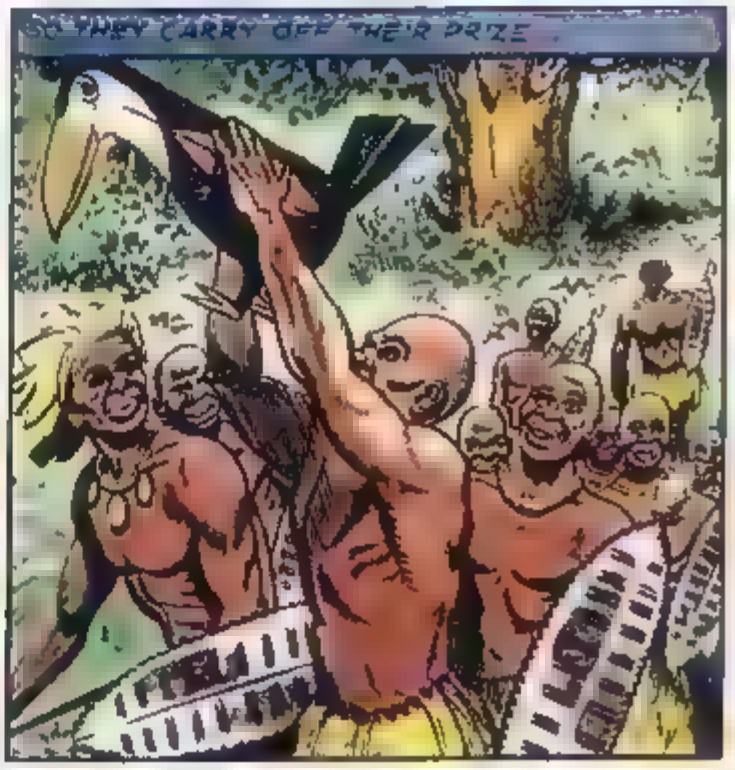


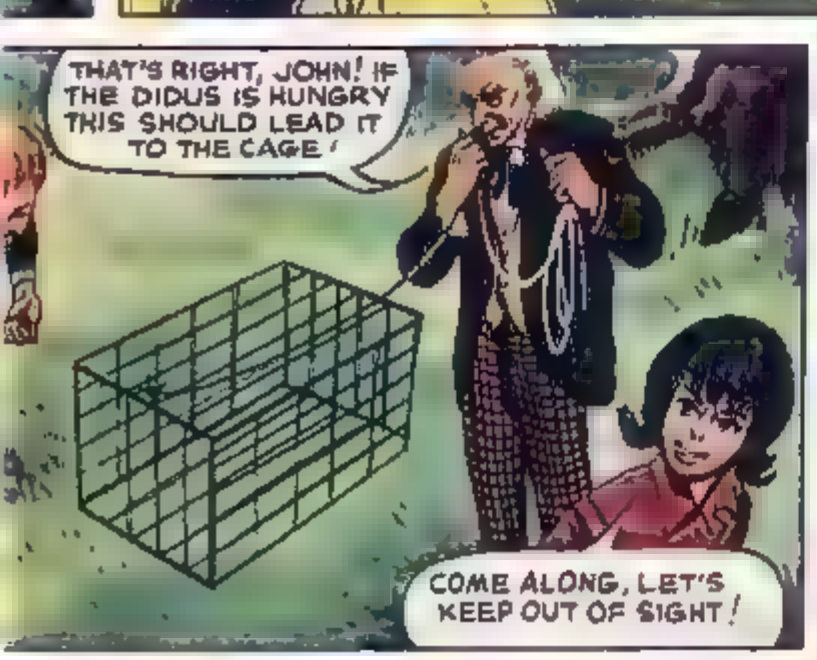



GRANDFATHER, HURRY! THEY WILL SEE US ANY MOMENT!

MEANWHILE
FIND THEM. THEY MUST BE HERE! KILL THEM!


LET BAD BIRD GO! AWAY, QUICK, QUICK! NOW WE TAKE BACK LUCKY TALKING BIRD TO OUR CAMP. FETCH HIM!


SO THEY CARRY OFF THEIR PRIZE

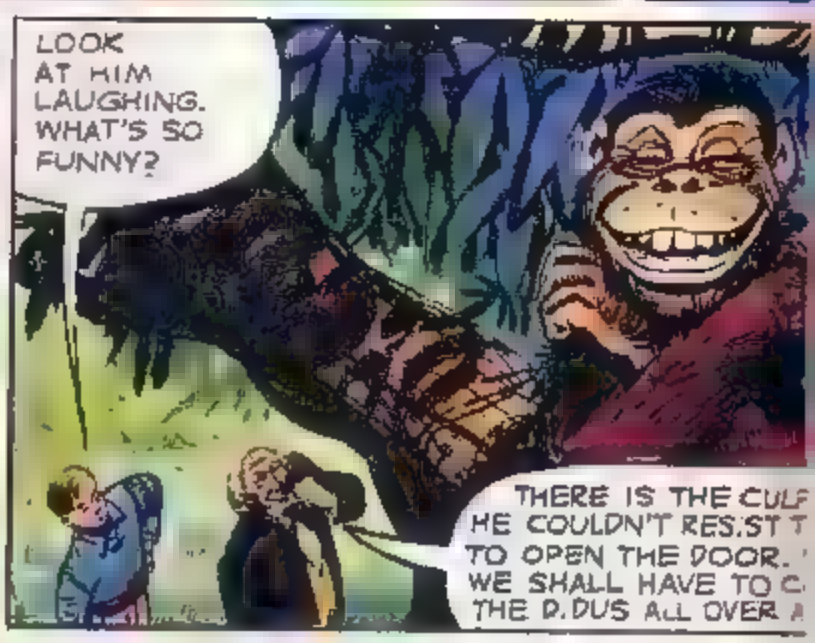

THAT'S RIGHT, JOHN! IF THE DIDUS IS HUNGRY THIS SHOULD LEAD IT TO THE CAGE!
COME ALONG, LET'S KEEP OUT OF SIGHT!

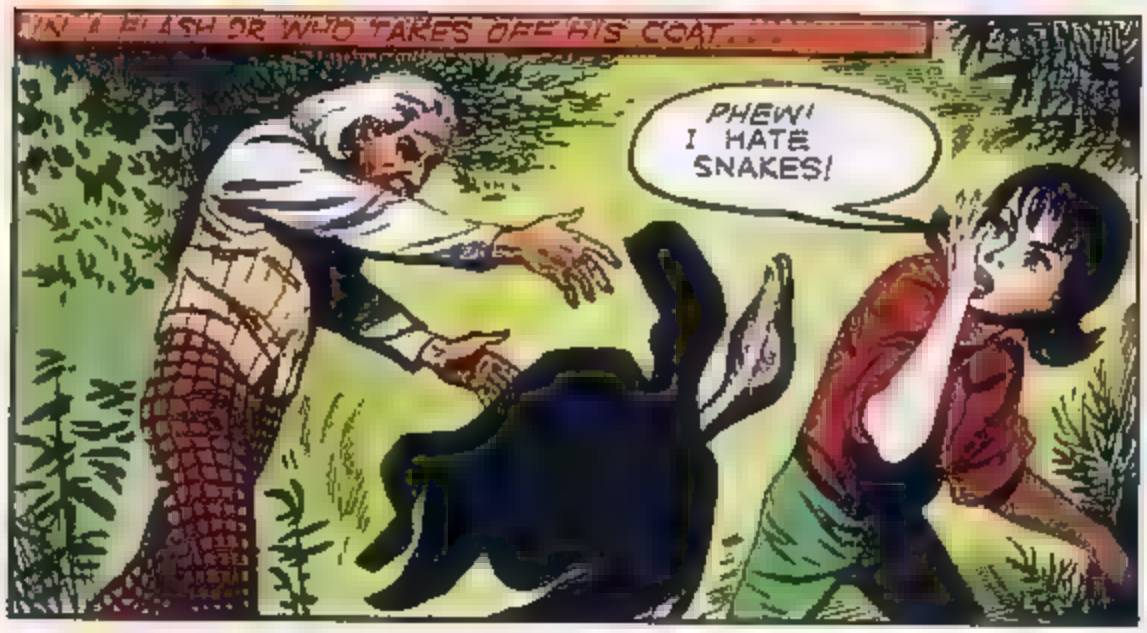
GRANDFATHER! LOOK OUT!

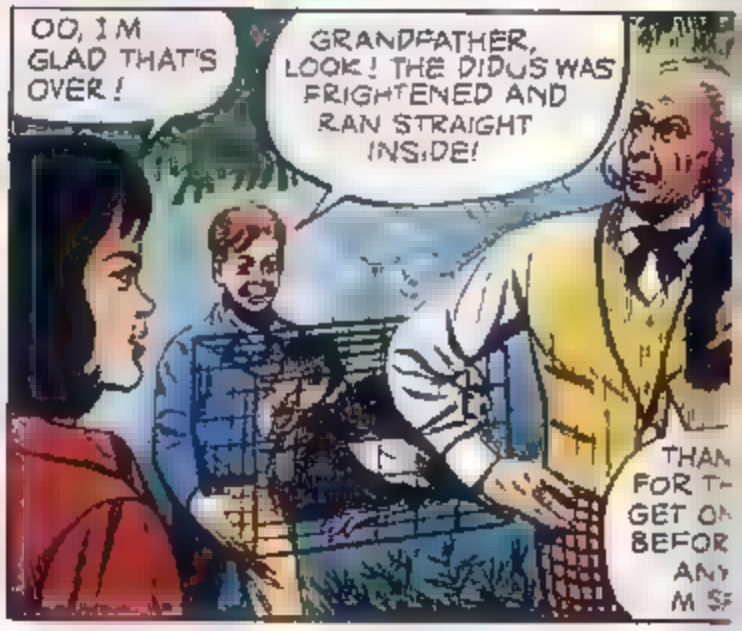
MEVIN

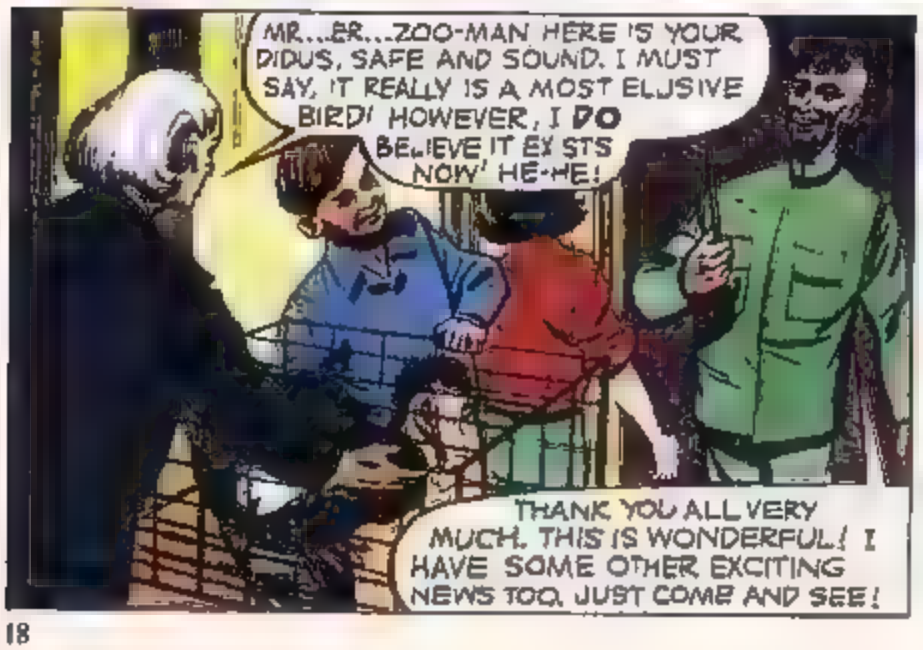
DOCTOR WHO

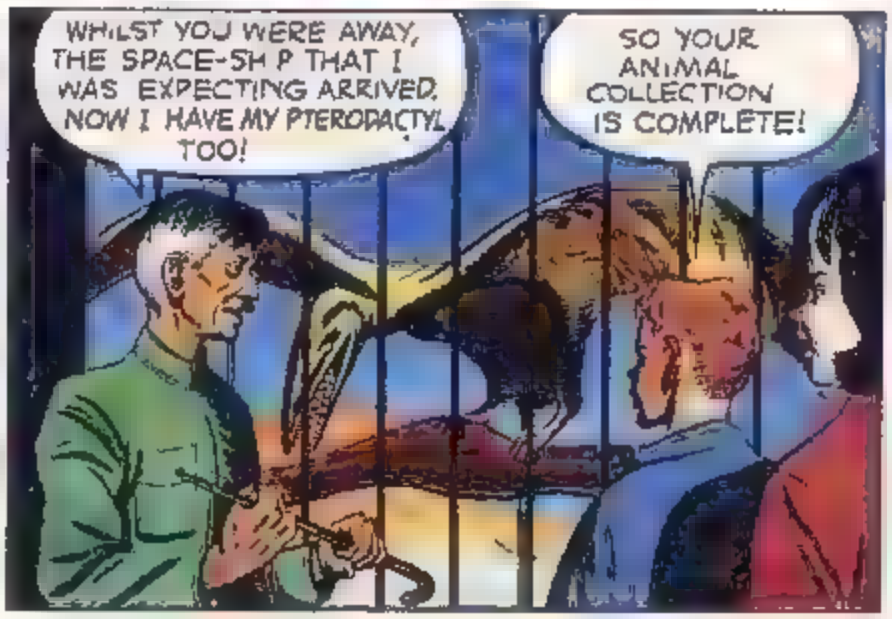
THE Tardis and space travellers have been attempting to catch an escaped didus. Just as they have succeeded in getting the bird into its cage Gillian shouts a warning to Dr. Who as he is about to step right into the open jaws of a crocodile . . .











HERE, TRY SOME OF THIS MAGNETIUM POWDER INSTEAD!

OH, GRANDFATHER! HE NEARLY HAD YOU!

GOLLY, THAT WAS ONLY JUST IN TIME!

I MUST SAY, I FEEL LIKE LEAVING THIS PLACE NOW WE HAVE CAUGHT OUR ELUSIVE DIDUS!

'RIT! RYING NOW ATCH GAIN!

HERE IT IS! NOT VERY FAR AWAY. COME ON, DIDUS!

NOW, IF WE GO ROUND THE SIDE QUIETLY, WE MAY BE ABLE TO MAKE IT GO INTO THE CAGE.

LATER...

HELP! HELP! A SNAKE!

K GOODNESS AT! LET US OUR WAY E WE HAVE MORE ORTUNES!

I BET THE ZOO-MAN WILL BE PLEASED TO HAVE HIS DIDUS BACK AGAIN!

PERSONALLY, I SHALL BE DELIGHTED TO SEE IT BACK IN CAPTIVITY. I HOPE I SHALL NEVER GO ON ANOTHER DIDUS CATCHING EXPEDITION!

...AND SOON AFTERWARDS...

LOOK AT THE DIDUS CHICKS! AREN'T THEY SWEET?

WELL, HAVING SAVED THE DIDUS WE MUST NOW GET ON OUR WAY. COME ALONG, CHILDREN!

I NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE A BIRD-CATCHER WHEN I CAME HERE!

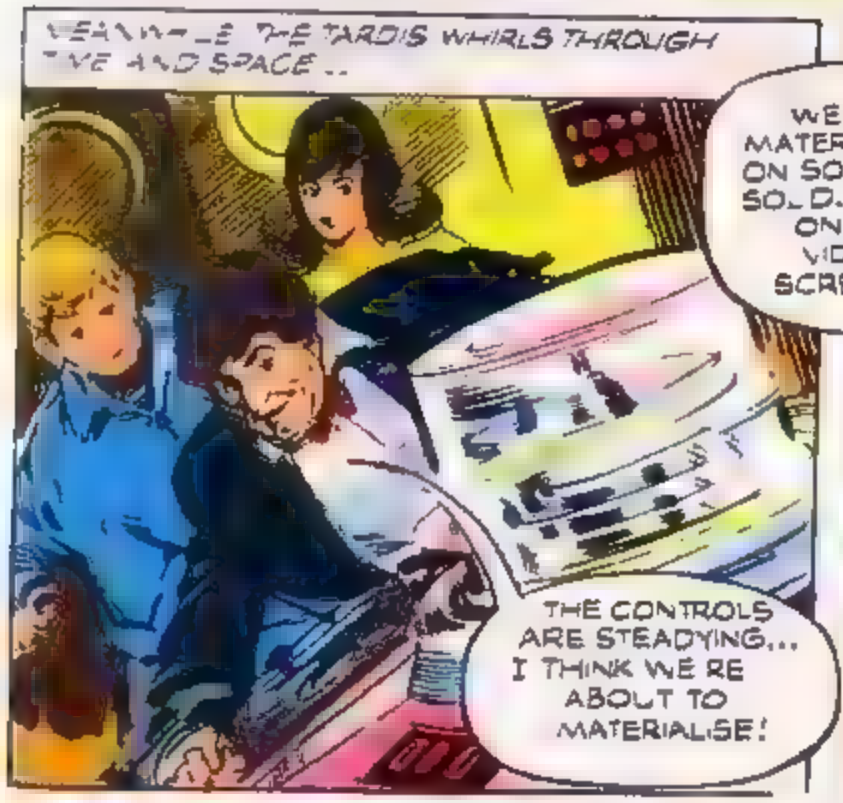
AN 'EXTINCT' BIRD-CATCHER, YOU MEAN!

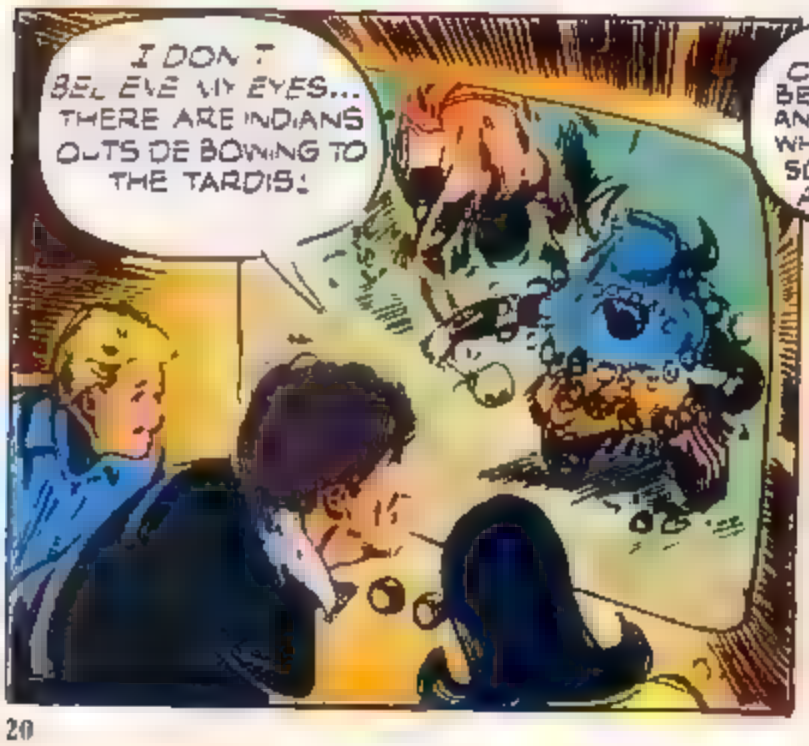
NOW CHILDREN, JUST REMEMBER NEVER TO USE THE EXPRESSION 'DEAD AS THE DIDUS' IN FUTURE! HE-HE!

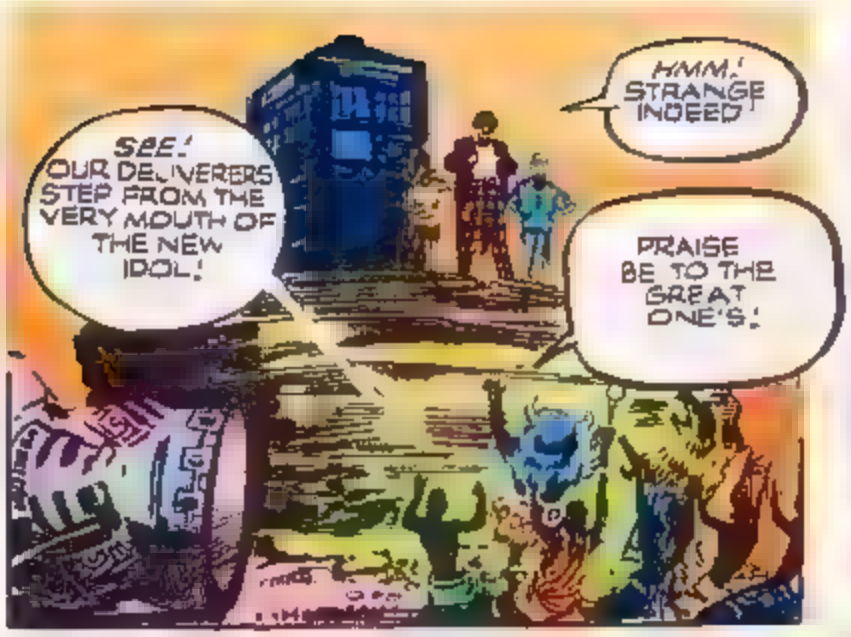
MEVIN

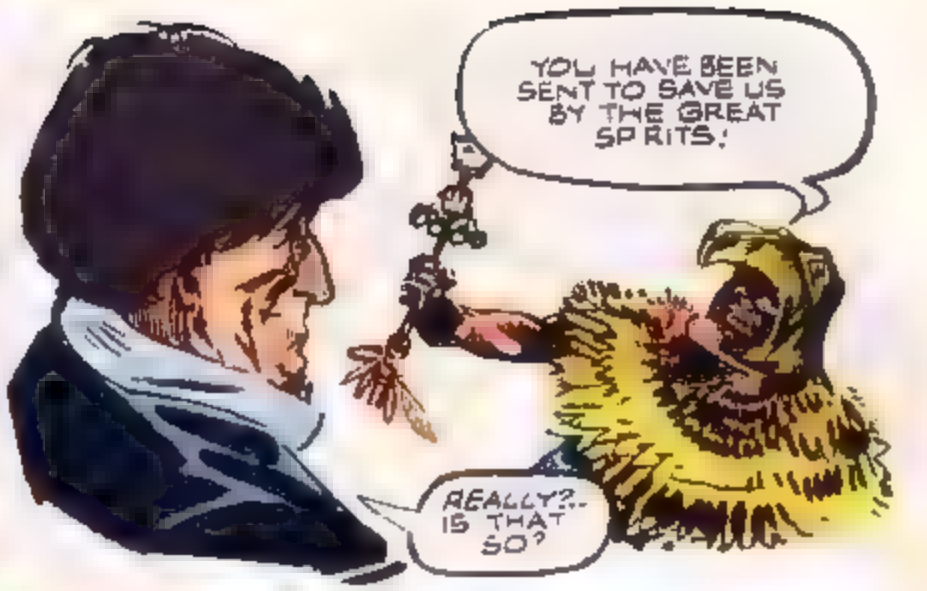
DOCTOR

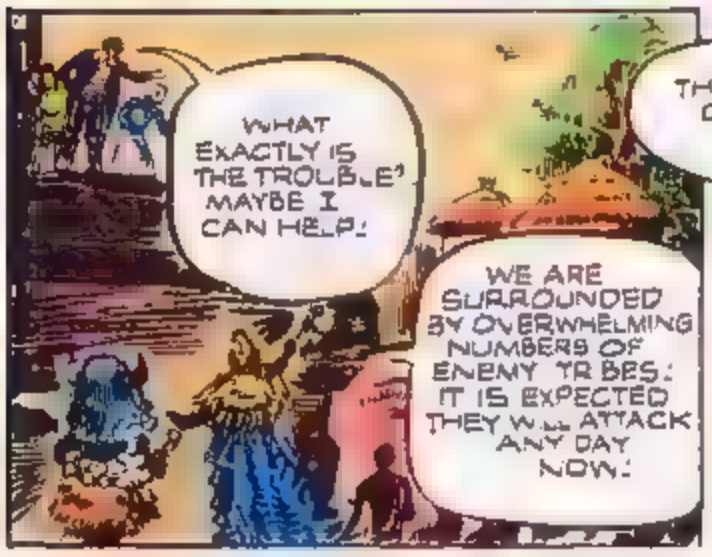
A TRIBE of South American Indians are convinced their idol is angry with them. The Indians are surrounded by hostile tribes who may attack at any moment and are sure that their idol has created this unhappy situation to show his anger





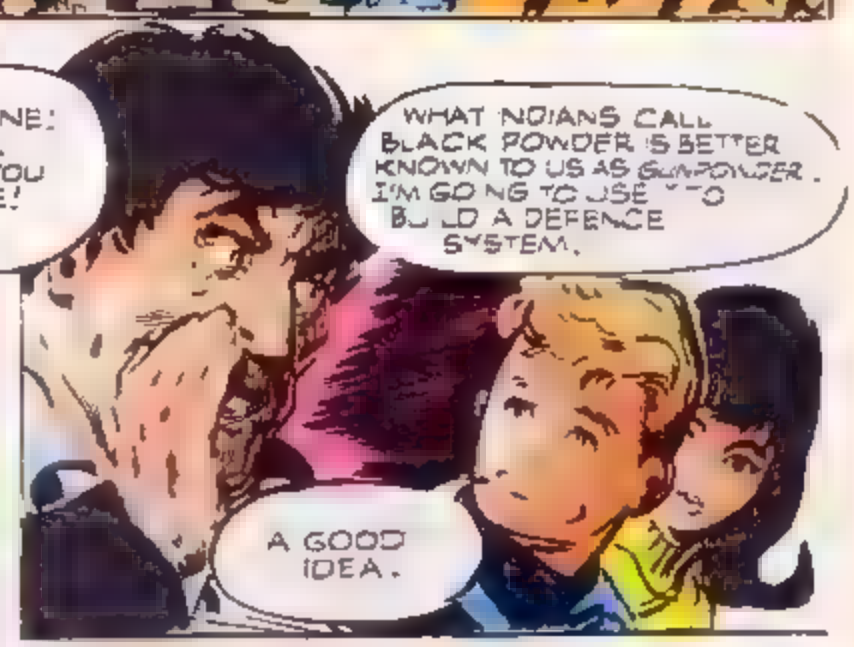

SEE! OUR DELIVERERS STEP FROM THE VERY MOUTH OF THE NEW IDOL!
HMM! STRANGE INDEED!
PRAISE BE TO THE GREAT ONE'S!

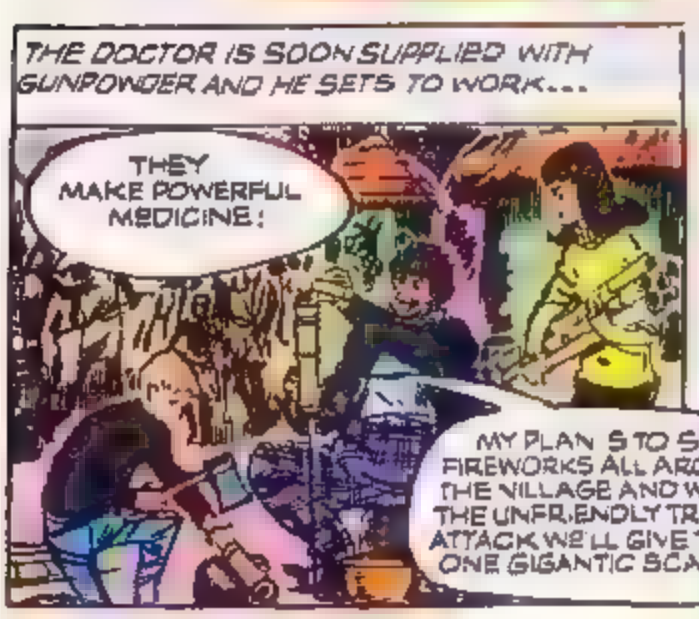

YOU HAVE BEEN SENT TO SAVE US BY THE GREAT SPIRITS!
REALLY?.. IS THAT SO?

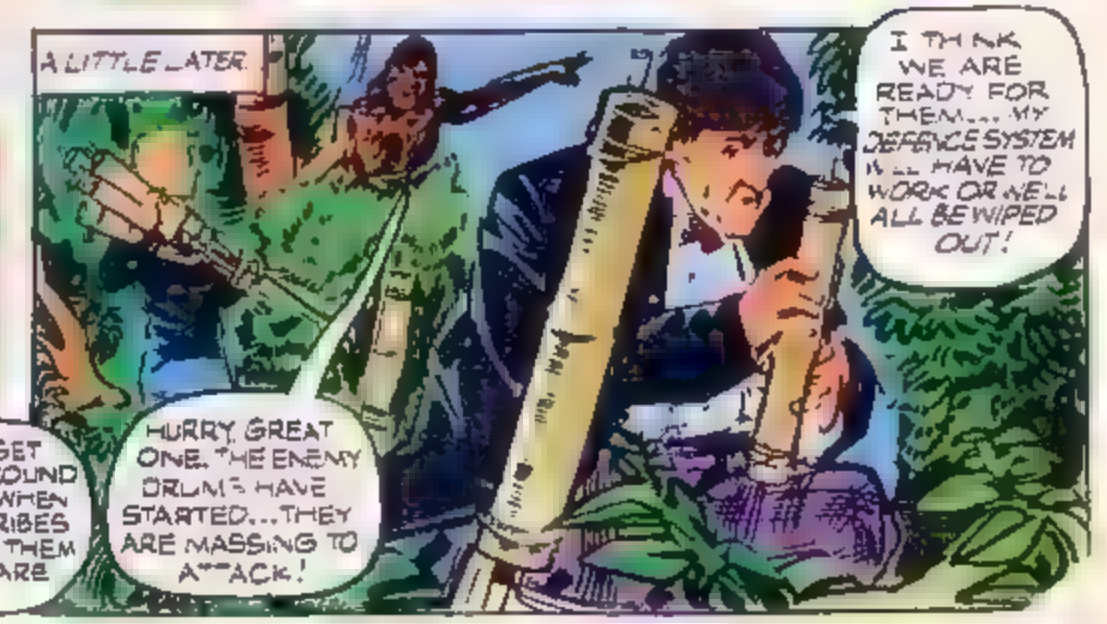

WHAT EXACTLY IS THE TROUBLE? MAYBE I CAN HELP!
WE ARE SURROUNDED BY OVERWHELMING NUMBERS OF ENEMY TRIBES! IT IS EXPECTED THEY WILL ATTACK ANY DAY NOW!

LET THE POWERFUL ONES MOVE AMONG US.
SURROUNDED YOU SAY?... IT IS POSSIBLE I CAN HELP YOU DEFEND YOURSELVES.

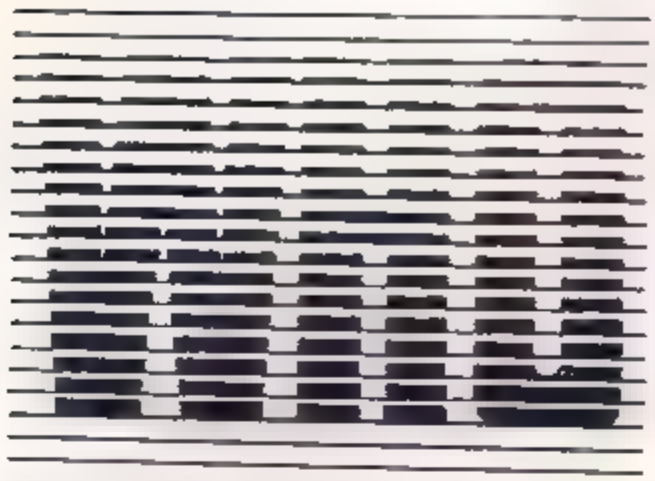
YOU!... I UNDERSTAND WITCH DOCTORS SOMETIMES USE BLACK POWDER FOR MAKING FIRE... HAVE YOU ANY?..
YES, GREAT ONE! I WILL BRING YOU SOME!


WHAT INDIANS CALL BLACK POWDER IS BETTER KNOWN TO US AS GUNPOWDER. I'M GOING TO USE IT TO BUILD A DEFENCE SYSTEM.
A GOOD IDEA.

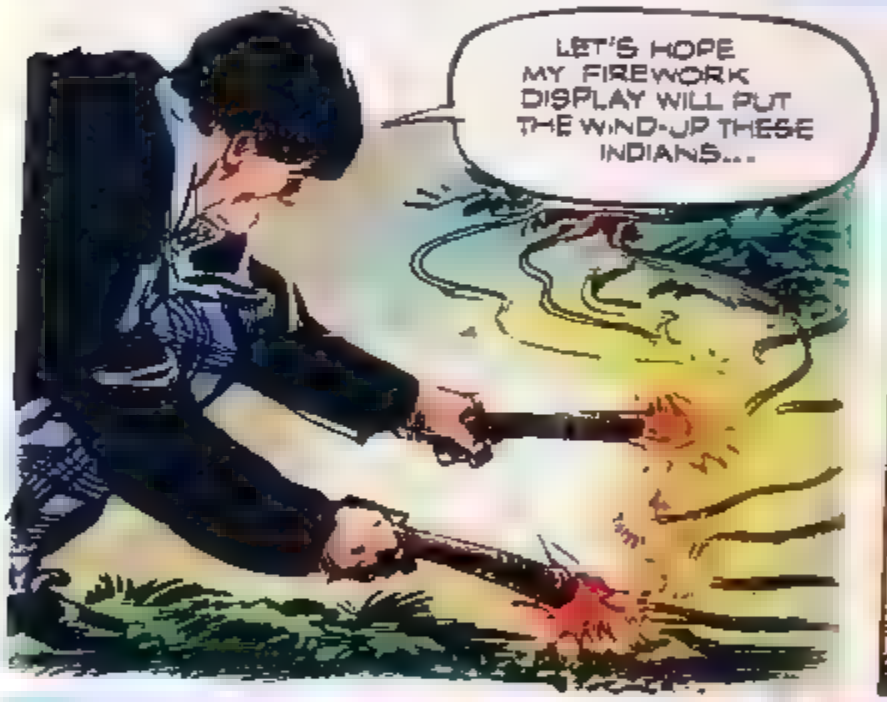

THE DOCTOR IS SOON SUPPLIED WITH GUNPOWDER AND HE SETS TO WORK...
THEY MAKE POWERFUL MEDICINE!
MY PLAN IS TO SET FIREWORKS ALL AROUND THE VILLAGE AND WHEN THE UNFRIENDLY TRIBES ATTACK WE'LL GIVE THEM ONE GIGANTIC SCARE

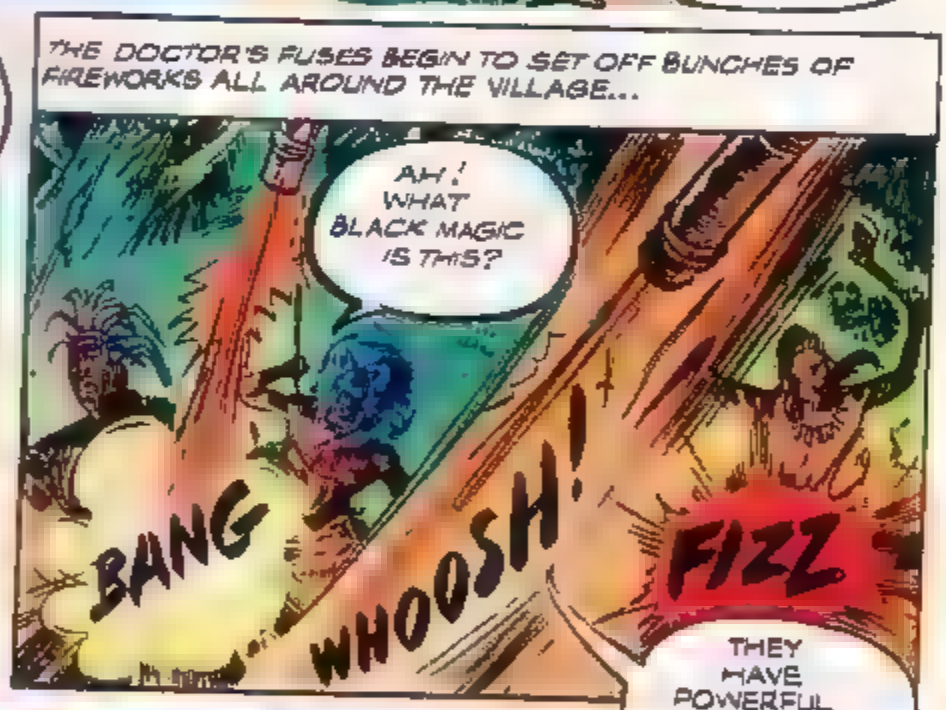

A LITTLE LATER
HURRY, GREAT ONE. THE ENEMY DRUMS HAVE STARTED... THEY ARE MASSING TO ATTACK!
I THINK WE ARE READY FOR THEM... MY DEFENCE SYSTEM WILL HAVE TO WORK OR WE'LL ALL BE WIPED OUT!

DOCTOR



A PRIMITIVE tribe worship the Tardis as their new idol and when Dr. Who, John and Gillian step from it they are sure the travellers have come to save them from the savage tribes poised to attack their village. The Doctor prepares a defence system using fireworks just before the unfriendly tribes storm towards the village.





CONGRATULATIONS, DOCTOR!

THE DELIVERERS HAVE SAVED US... OUR CRY TO THE NEW IDOL HAS BEEN ANSWERED!

SET GUARDS AROUND THE VILLAGE. I'M GOING TO FOLLOW THE RETREATING INDIANS AND FIND OUT JUST HOW SCARED THEY REALLY ARE.

WE'LL DO AS YOU SAY DOCTOR. TAKE CARE!

THE DOCTOR SOON REACHES THE EDGE OF THE CAMP WHERE THE MAIN FORCE OF ATTACKING INDIANS HAVE TAKEN REFUGE...

THEY HAVE POWERFUL MAGIC!

WE MUST LEAVE THEIR VILLAGE ALONE!

YOU TALK LIKE FRIGHTENED PARROTS...

WOOF!

SEE. MY MAGIC HAS THE SAME POWER. IT IS KNOWN AS BLACK POWDER!

OUR LEADER WILL PROTECT US. WE HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR FROM OUR ENEMY

THAT WITCH DOCTOR OF THEIR'S IS NO FOOL...LOOKS LIKE WE'RE IN FOR ANOTHER SIEGE.

WE WILL RISE AGAIN AT DAWN AND BURN THE VILLAGE OF OUR ENEMY TO THE GROUND.

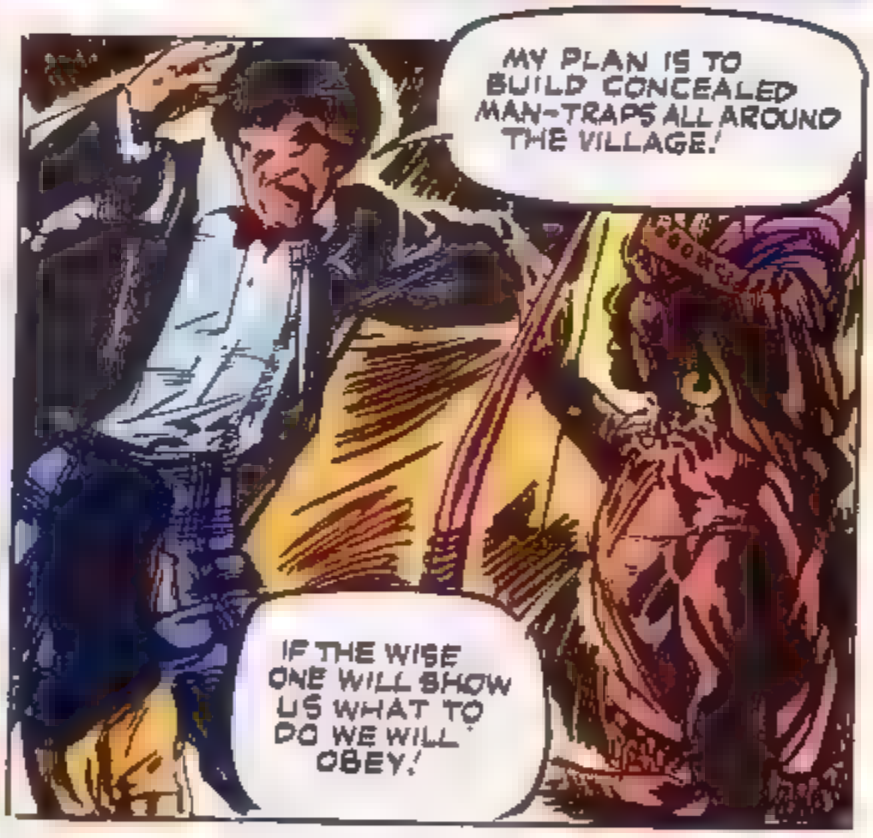
YAH. IT WILL BE DONE.

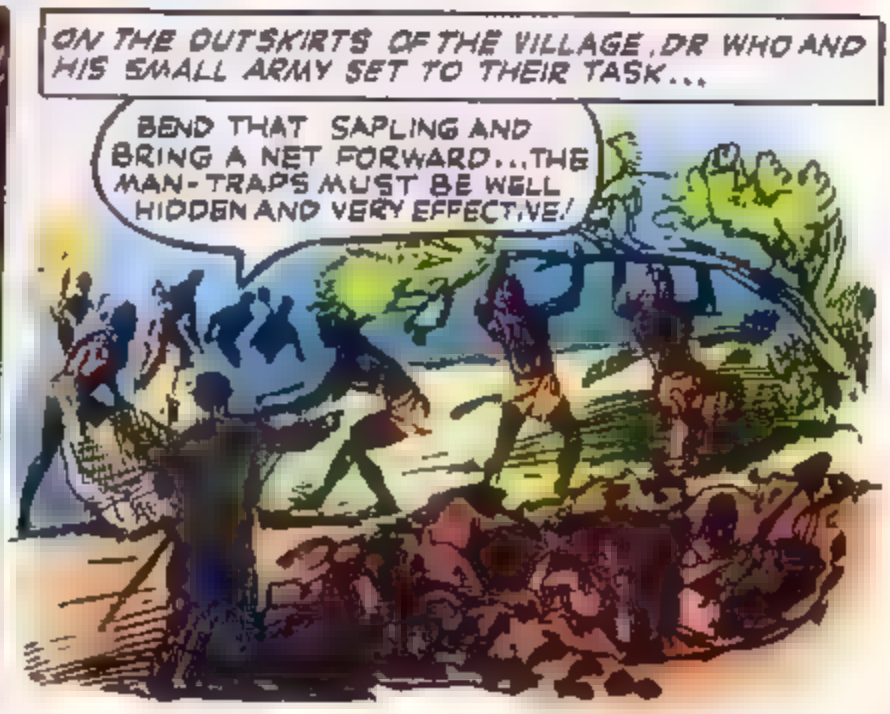
THEIR COURAGE HAS BEEN RESTORED...THEY WON'T BE TURNED BACK SO EASILY THE NEXT TIME!

THEY'RE ATTACKING AT DAWN WHICH GIVES MY VILLAGERS SIX HOURS TO PREPARE A NEW DEFENCE... THE TASK IS HOPELESS!

DOCTOR

A PRIMITIVE tribe are convinced the Tardis is their idol and they have asked Dr Who to protect them against enemy warriors who surround their v llage The Doctor successfully wards off one attack but then learns that the enemy are forming for another .





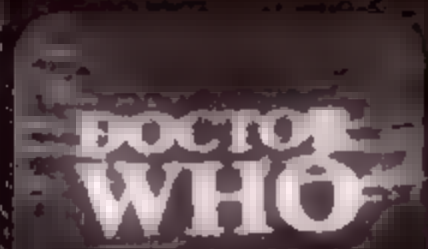
THE ICE WARRIORS

ONE

by Brian Hayles

directed by
Derek Martinus

transmitted
11th November 1967



"Prepare phase one base evacuation," an ominous voice echoes across a bustling control centre. Futuristic machinery and strangely clad technicians seem incongruous occupants of a finely decorated room.

A pair of large double-doors swing open to reveal a limping man. "Why has the ioniser been allowed to deteriorate to danger level?" he demands in an agitated state.

The Senior Control Technician's excuses are quickly brushed aside. She protests that there is still time to evacuate, but the limping man angrily dismisses the notion.

"We need Scientist Penley!" Miss Garrett exclaims. "*You* will make this machine work," orders the man. "Yes, Leader Clent," she obediently replies, immediately undertaking an authoritative appraisal of the equipment.

Earth is at the mercy of a new Ice Age. "Five thousand years of history – crushed beneath a moving mountain of ice," Clent surmises.

The base is part of a worldwide defence network struggling to halt the advancing glaciers. Clent attempts to make contact with Scientist Arden at the glacier face.

Arden's drilling companions, Waters and Davis, divert his attention towards something in the ice. "Not another mastodon," Arden complains. Their discovery is, however, humanoid in shape.

Excavation of the 'animal' is briefly interrupted by Walters' wrist communicator which bleeps without patching through a picture.

Waters argues that their impromptu archaeology will lead to a deviation from their computerised schedule – Clent will be furious. Arden's enthusiasm is nevertheless unbridled.

In the continued absence of experienced Scientists, the crisis at the base is deepening. Miss Garrett reports that total destruction is imminent.

Outside the base, the snowy wastes serve as a precarious landing site for the TARDIS. A lone wolf bays as the familiar shape of the Doctor's police box begins to appear in an unfamiliar position.

The police box solidifies, only to slide down a large snow drift.

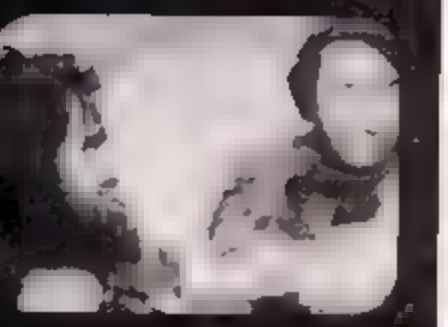
The doors are pushed open to briefly reveal a fur-clad Doctor, who soon tumbles from view when the protesting Jamie can no longer support his weight

The Doctor eventually succeeds in pulling Victoria and Jamie up to the Ship's threshold

"Oh no, not again," complains the Scotsman on surveying their surroundings. "Tibet was bad enough. I think you've put us down just further up the mountain."

The Doctor's attempts to help Victoria and Jamie clamber out of the police box are hampered when the Scotsman steps on his hand.

They duck behind the TARDIS as two dishevelled figures furtively scurry away from a huge plastic dome. They are protectively clutching unmarked boxes and bags.



The Doctor, Jamie and Victoria approach the dome's exit

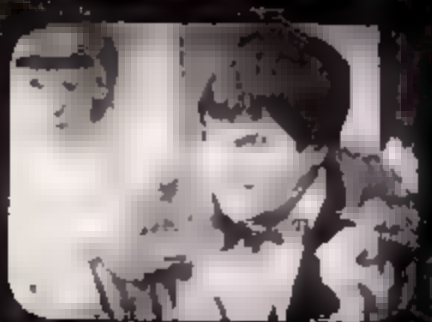
The Doctor waves his hand over a sensor. A door slides open and the trio cautiously step inside

The Georgian country house, perfectly preserved within the plastic dome, is again the scene of barely controlled chaos. Arden contacts the agitated Client, and tells him he intends bringing back the 'man' he has discovered in the ice

The TARDIS crew gingerly explore the house before they are allocated 'Evacuation Flight 7' badges by a tall, attractive woman. The Doctor becomes intent on investigating the electronic pitches he can hear through the double doors. He brazenly decides to investigate

Inside the control room the Doctor makes no attempt to disguise his alarm at the figures Client is reading out. Resisting Client's restraint order, he tries to warn the struggling technicians.

"In two minutes thirty-eight seconds you're going to have an almighty explosion," he shouts. The room falls silent as the Doctor frantically implements his own solution to delay destruction



With the situation stabilised he turns to a flabbergasted Client. "You ought to get an expert in you know." The cynical Leader checks with his computer which reveals that they were two minutes thirty-seven seconds away from a reactor explosion. The Doctor's calculation was only one second off

Client begins to collapse under the strain of the recent emergency. One of the technicians recommends the vibro-chair

Arden and Walters argue over the origins of their bizarre discovery. "He looks pre-Viking," ponders Arden. "But no such civilisation existed in prehistoric times before the first Ice Age."

"Proper 'ice warrior' isn't he sir?" ventures Walters.

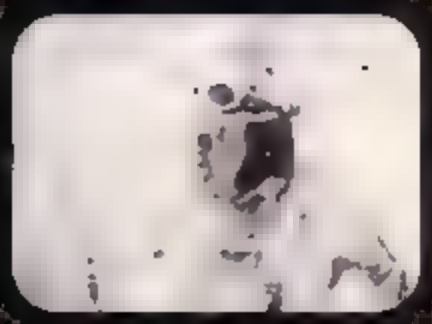
They prepare to return to the base with their discovery before the already inhospitable weather worsens. Davis fetches the airsled.

The two vagabonds watch their activities with interest. "Arden's found something in the ice – something to take back to Client," the tall one observes. "It won't be appreciated."

The short one curtly dismisses any scientific activity, "It's good to know things," the tall one insists "even when they're dead. Discovery is as exciting to me as the hunt is to you."

He goes on to describe Client as a man who simply uses science as a stepping stone for his own vision.

They continue their journey and observe Davis, who stops to witness an avalanche. Arden is quickly pulled to safety by Walters, who saves him from being swept away in the snowfall.



Davis is not so lucky – the ground gives way beneath him and he is swept away as Arden and Walters desperately cling to the ice-face.

"Storr, are you alright?" the man asks his companion. "Penley . . . my arm is gone I think," comes the weak reply. The two men plan their escape from Penley's 'former friends'.

As Client reclines in the vibro-chair, the Doctor explains his ignorance of the current crisis by claiming he has been in retreat in Tibet. Client remains sceptical and threatens to send them to the African Rehabilitation Centres.

"Oh no, not Africa," whines Victoria.

Client sets the Doctor a problem in order to establish his scientific prowess. "How would you halt the ice surge and turn the planet's climate back to normal?" he demands.

The Doctor has forty-five seconds to answer. He paces up and down, firing off a multitude of explanations and ideas.

The Doctor correctly deduces that a severe drop in the carbon dioxide levels of the lower atmosphere has taken place, and suggests ionisation as the remedy. Client explains that a drastic reduction in plant life prevented carbon dioxide formation, with evident consequences.

Miss Garrett explains to Jamie that ionisation is a method of intensifying the Sun's heat onto particular areas.

"Precise control is not easy," she continues. "We can't afford to make mistakes," adds Client. Widespread flooding is the price of miscalculation.

"Can't your computers solve the problem of control?" asks the Doctor. "Of course they can," she replies. "When the input data is complete they will give us the solution."

Indicating the maps on the wall, Client explains the gravity of the situation. "Not only will Europe be swallowed up but the whole balance of power will be ruined and the whole world program will go under."

He tells the Doctor that their Senior Scientist, Penley, is missing. "Will you help us?" The Doctor agrees to try. "You've worked with computers I presume?" he asks. "Only when I have to," the Doctor replies.

"Here we are completely computerised," Miss Garrett tells him. "Well never mind," sympathises the Doctor.

He listens intently as she explains that all decisions and actions must conform to the common good.

The tranquility outside the control room is soon broken

. . . . by the arrival of Arden's party with a large trolley

Arden leads their ice-clad discovery into the room, immediately arousing the curiosity of the Doctor

"It's an undiscovered civilisation!" exclaims Arden. "Think of the implications."

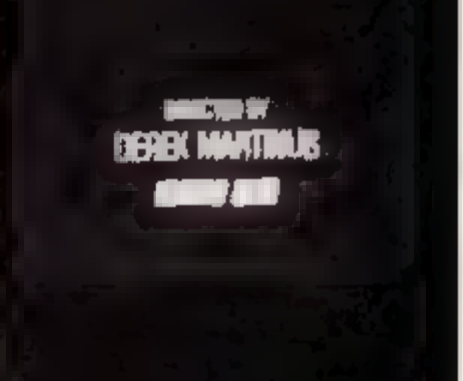
Client announces the daily planning conference, leaving the TARDIS crew to witness the controlled stimulation of the melting ice-block

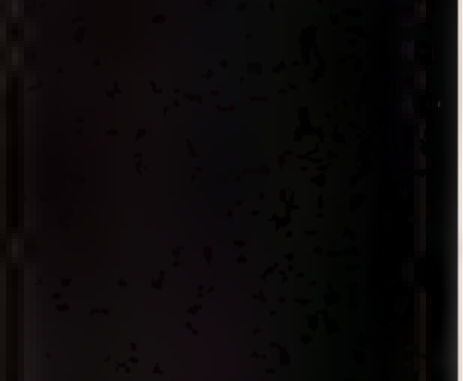
The Doctor moves closer to the ice. Peering through, he notices that the creature sports electronic apparatus. Deeply concerned, he draws a screen around the humanoid before leaving to tell the others.

Jamie and Victoria are left alone with strict instructions to touch nothing. The ice, meanwhile, continues to melt away in large chunks behind the screen.

Jamie relaxes in the vibro-chair, his mind wandering to the mini-skirted technicians. "Victoria," he asks "did you see how those lasses were dressed?" His broad hints are met with a curt dismissal from the shocked Victorian girl.

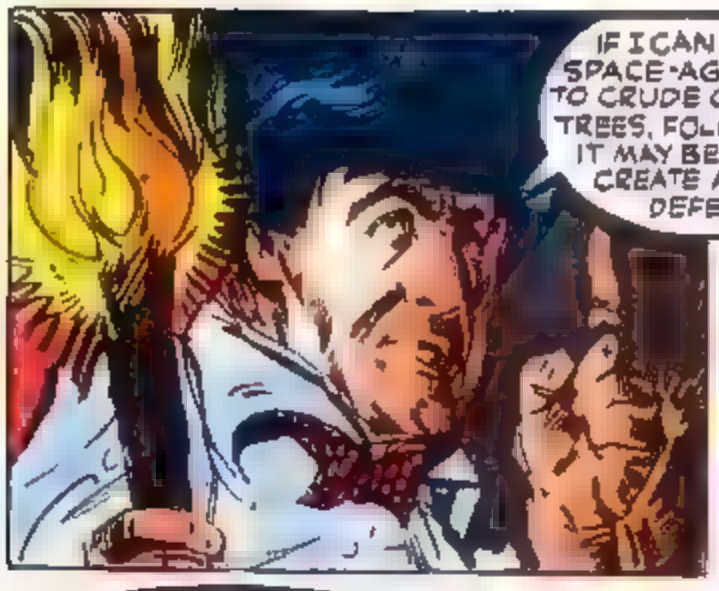
Meanwhile, behind the screen, the thawing creature begins to stir. It flexes a menacing claw as its slit-mouth silently parts.



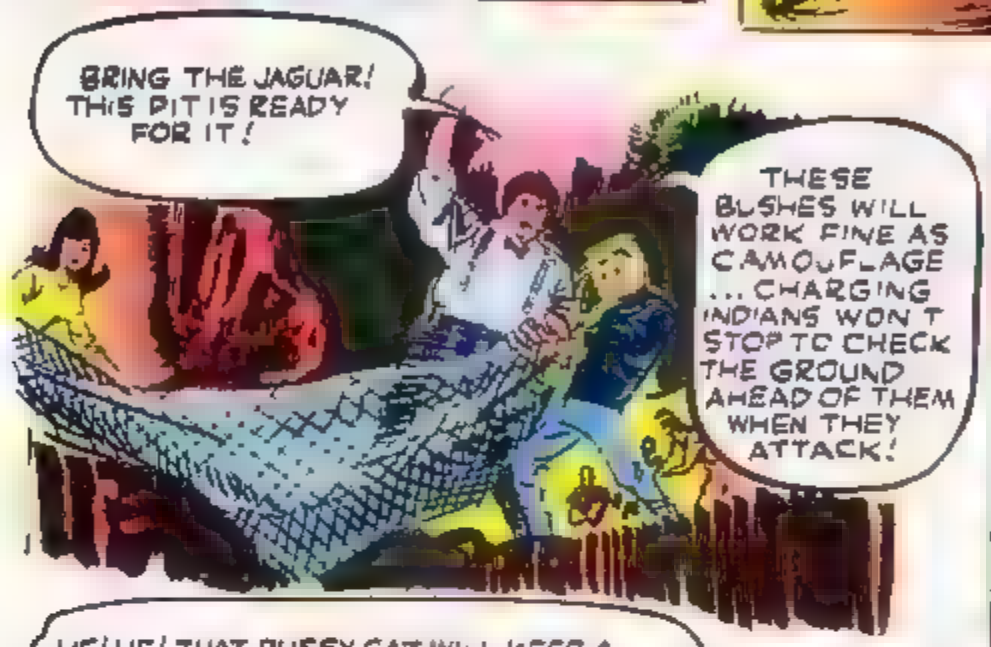


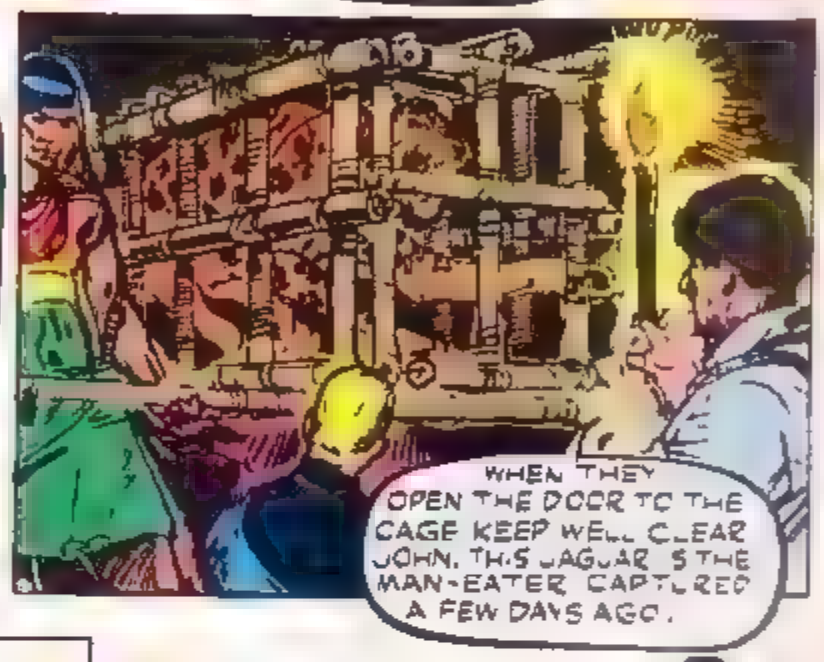
Issue 217 of **Doctor Who Magazine**, on sale 1st September, features more than sixty previously unpublished photographs from the second, missing, episode of this classic story.

Compiled by Marcus Hearn


IF I CAN APPLY SPACE-AGE THINKING TO CRUDE OBJECTS LIKE TREES, FOLIAGE AND ROCKS IT MAY BE POSSIBLE TO CREATE A STRONG DEFENCE!

TIME IS OUR WORST ENEMY... I FEAR IT MORE THAN THE SAVAGES WHO SURROUND US! BEND YOUR BACKS, MEN!
THERE'S SO MUCH TO DO AND SO FEW HANDS.

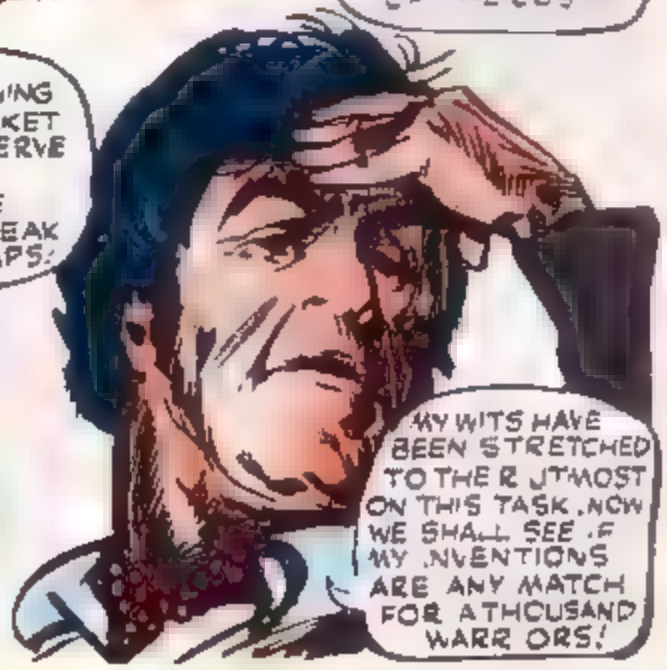

BRING THE JAGUAR! THIS PIT IS READY FOR IT!
THESE BUSHES WILL WORK FINE AS CAMOUFLAGE ... CHARGING INDIANS WON'T STOP TO CHECK THE GROUND AHEAD OF THEM WHEN THEY ATTACK!


WHEN THEY OPEN THE DOOR TO THE CAGE KEEP WELL CLEAR JOHN. THIS JAGUAR IS THE MAN-EATER CAPTURED A FEW DAYS AGO.

HE! HE! THAT PUSSY CAT WILL KEEP A FEW OF THE ATTACKERS OCCUPIED IF THEY DROP IN TO SEE HIM!

LATER...
WE'RE AS READY AS WE EVER CAN BE ... LET'S HOPE LUCK IS ON THE SIDE OF THE JUST

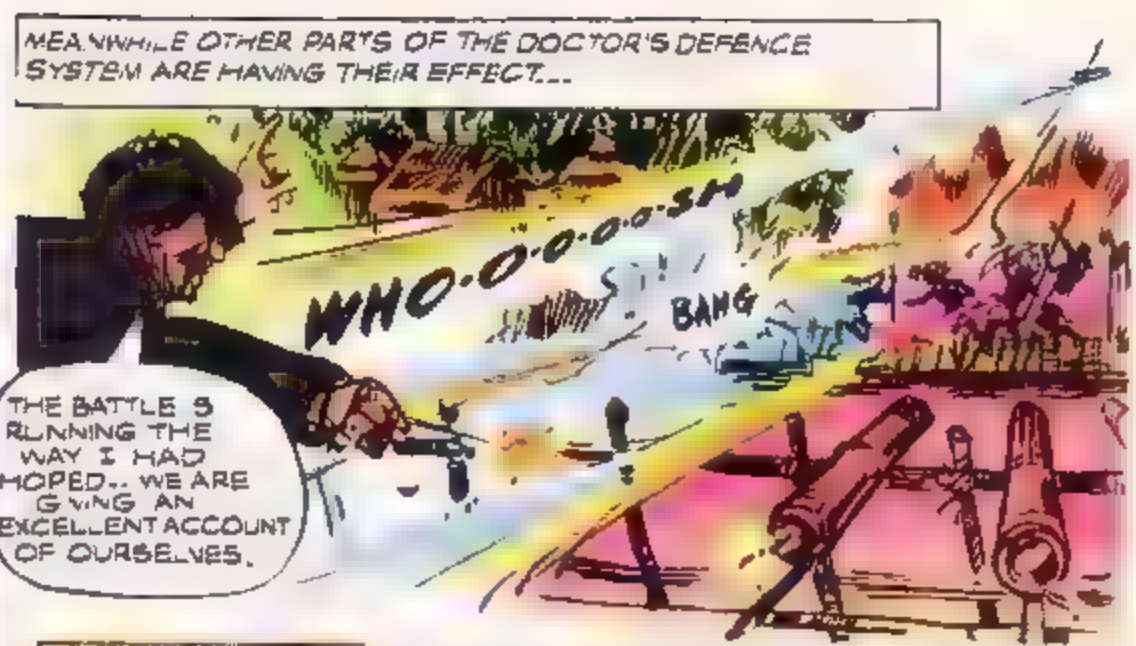
BACK AT THE VILLAGE, JUST BEFORE DAWN...
I'VE USED THE REMAINING FIREWORKS AS A ROCKET BATTERY... IT WILL SERVE AS A LAST LINE OF DEFENCE IF THE ENEMY MANAGES TO BREAK THROUGH THE TRAPS!

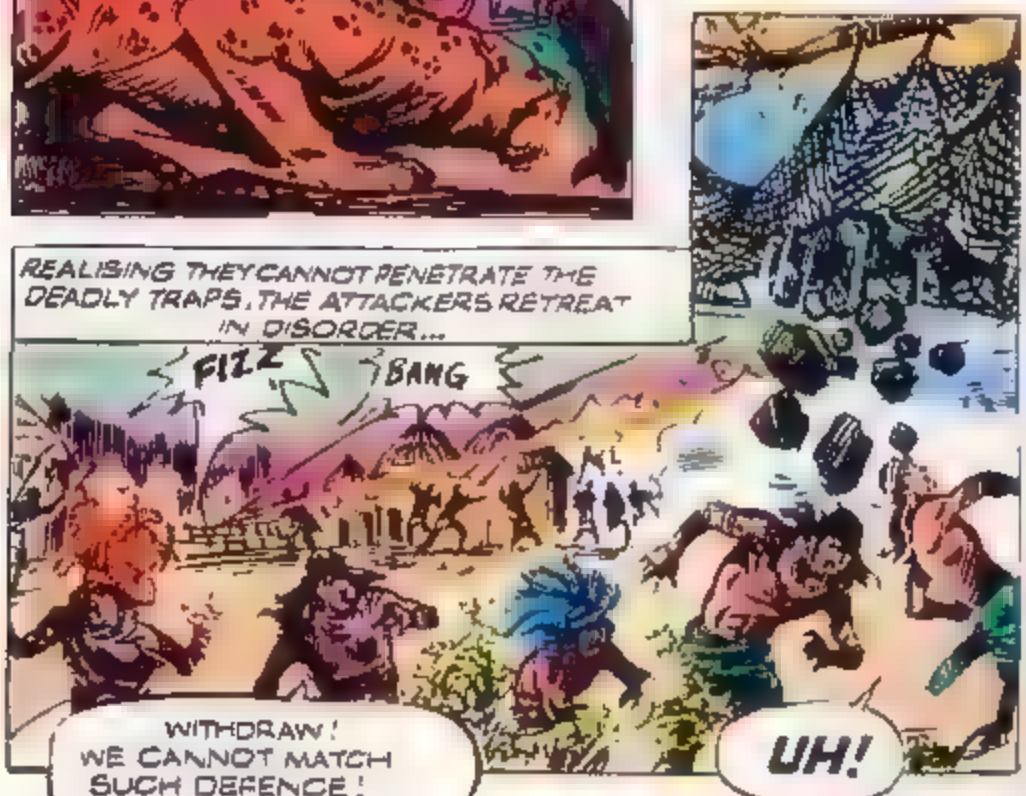

MY WITS HAVE BEEN STRETCHED TO THE UTMOST ON THIS TASK. NOW WE SHALL SEE IF MY INVENTIONS ARE ANY MATCH FOR A THOUSAND WARRIORS!

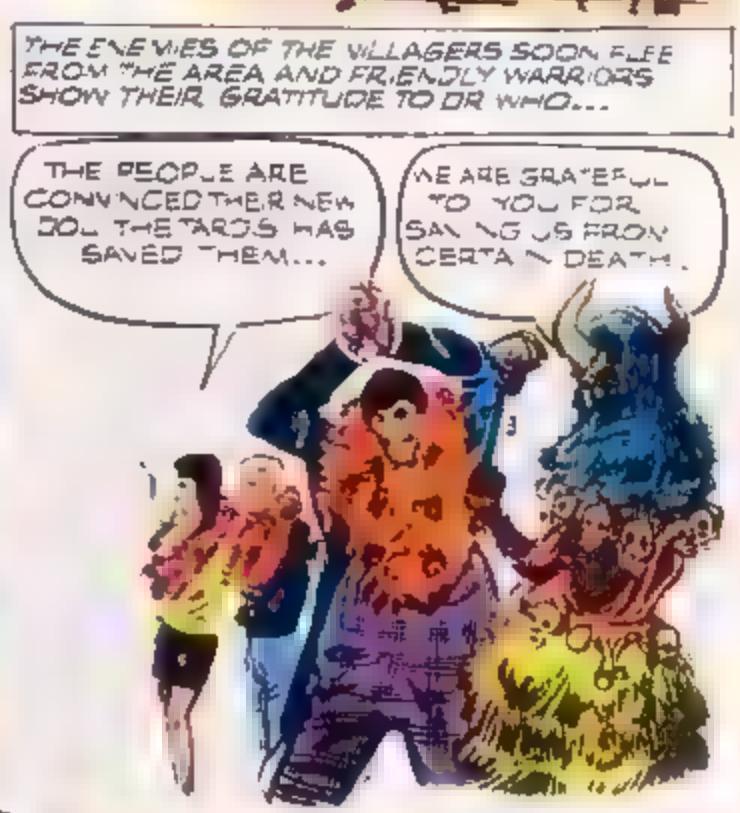
DOCTOR

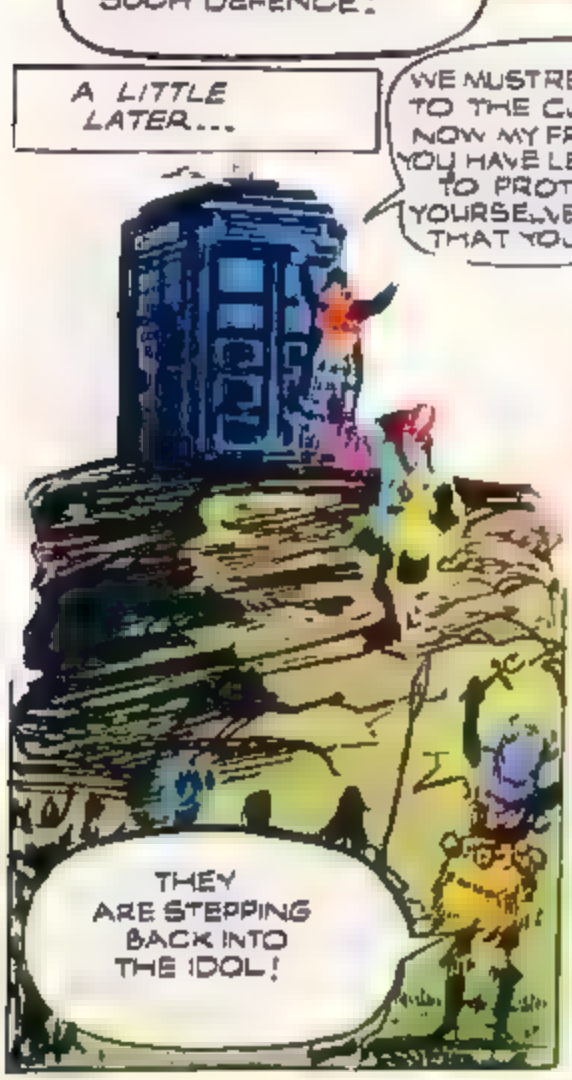
A PRIMITIVE tribe is convinced the Tardis is their idol and they have asked Dr. Who to protect them against enemy warriors who surround their village. The Doctor completes a clever defence system just before the savages launch an all-out attack

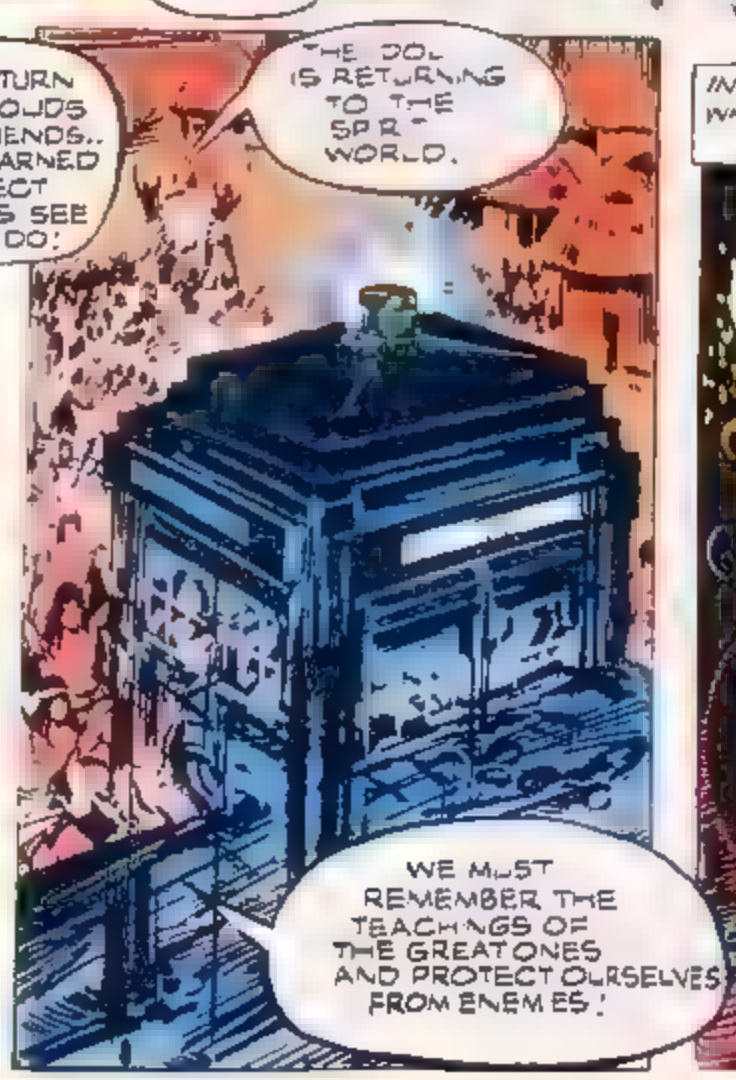
THERE'S NO ESCAPE... THE JAGLAR WILL PUT AN END TO US ALL.


MEANWHILE OTHER PARTS OF THE DOCTOR'S DEFENCE SYSTEM ARE HAVING THEIR EFFECT...
WHO-O-O-O-O-SH
BANG
THE BATTLE IS RUNNING THE WAY I HAD HOPED.. WE ARE GIVING AN EXCELLENT ACCOUNT OF OURSELVES.


REALISING THEY CANNOT PENETRATE THE DEADLY TRAPS, THE ATTACKERS RETREAT IN DISORDER...
FIZZ
BANG
WITHDRAW! WE CANNOT MATCH SUCH DEFENCE!
UH!


THE ENEMIES OF THE VILLAGERS SOON FLEE FROM THE AREA AND FRIENDLY WARRIORS SHOW THEIR GRATITUDE TO DR WHO...
THE PEOPLE ARE CONVINCED THEIR NEW IDOL THE TARDIS HAS SAVED THEM...
WE ARE GRATEFUL TO YOU FOR SAVING US FROM CERTAIN DEATH.


A LITTLE LATER...
WE MUST RETURN TO THE CLOUDS NOW MY FRIENDS.. YOU HAVE LEARNED TO PROTECT YOURSELVES SEE THAT YOU DO!
THEY ARE STEPPING BACK INTO THE IDOL!


THE IDOL IS RETURNING TO THE SPIRIT WORLD.
WE MUST REMEMBER THE TEACHINGS OF THE GREAT ONES AND PROTECT OURSELVES FROM ENEMIES!

IN AN INSTANT THE TARDIS IS WHIRLING THROUGH TIME AND SPACE..
WITH ANOTHER ADVENTURE BEHIND US WE MUST WHIRLON RELENTLESSLY TO OTHER WORLDS AND UNKNOWN FATES

THE END.

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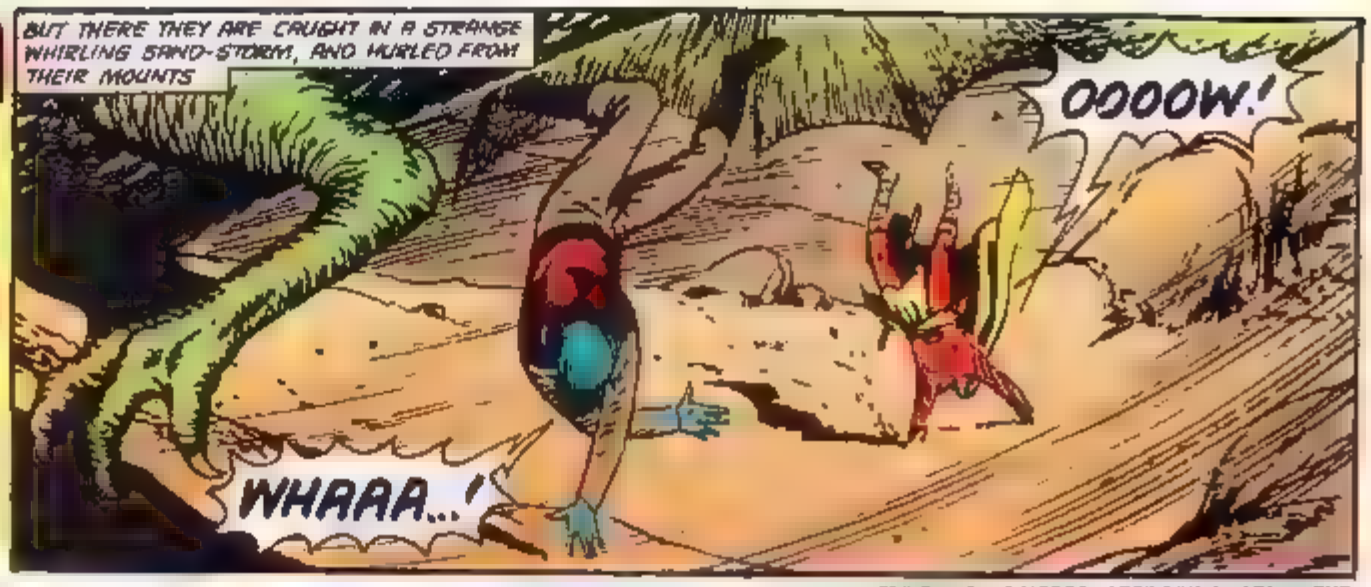
SC 17H

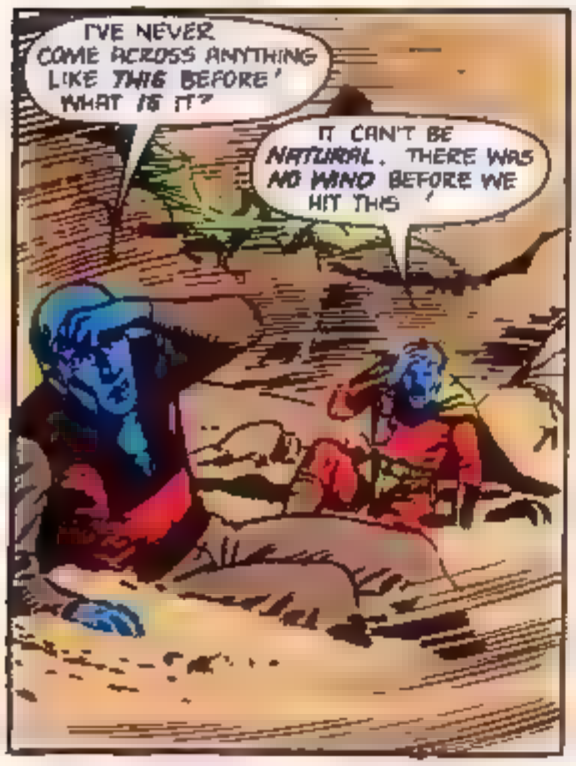
RETURN OF THE DALEKS

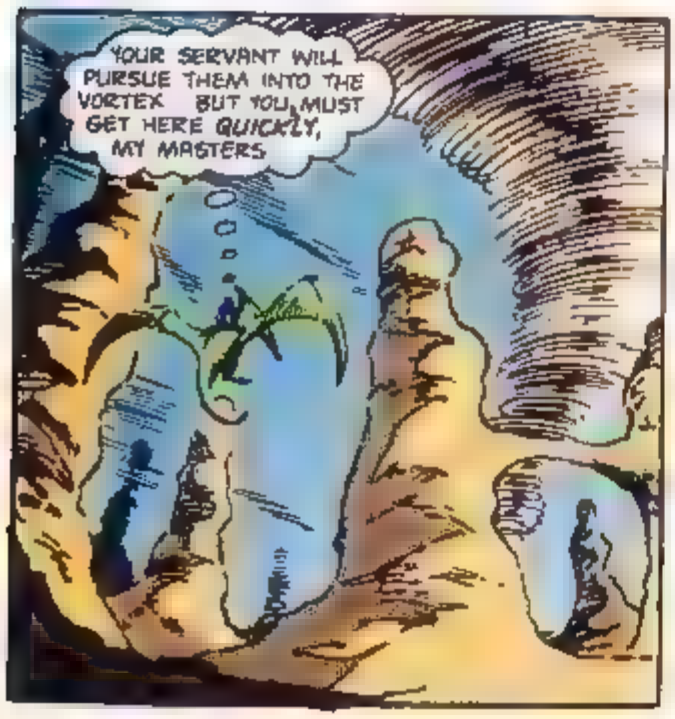
PART THREE

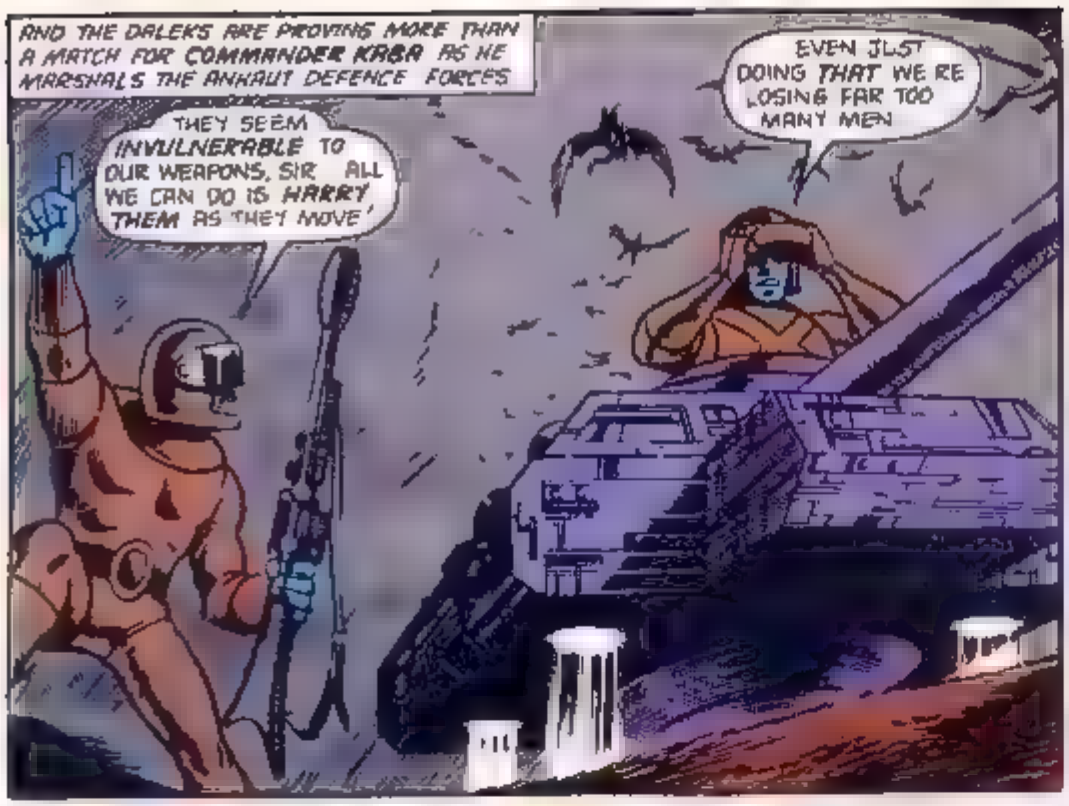
AFTER 600 YEARS, THE DALEKS HAVE RETURNED TO THE PLANET ANHAUT TO SEEK VENGEANCE FOR THEIR PREVIOUS DEFEAT. MOVIE PRODUCER GLAX AND HIS STAR ACTOR HOK NEPO HAVE JOURNEYED INTO THE DESERT OF VAKSH, SEEKING A CLUE TO THE DALEKS' DESTRUCTION



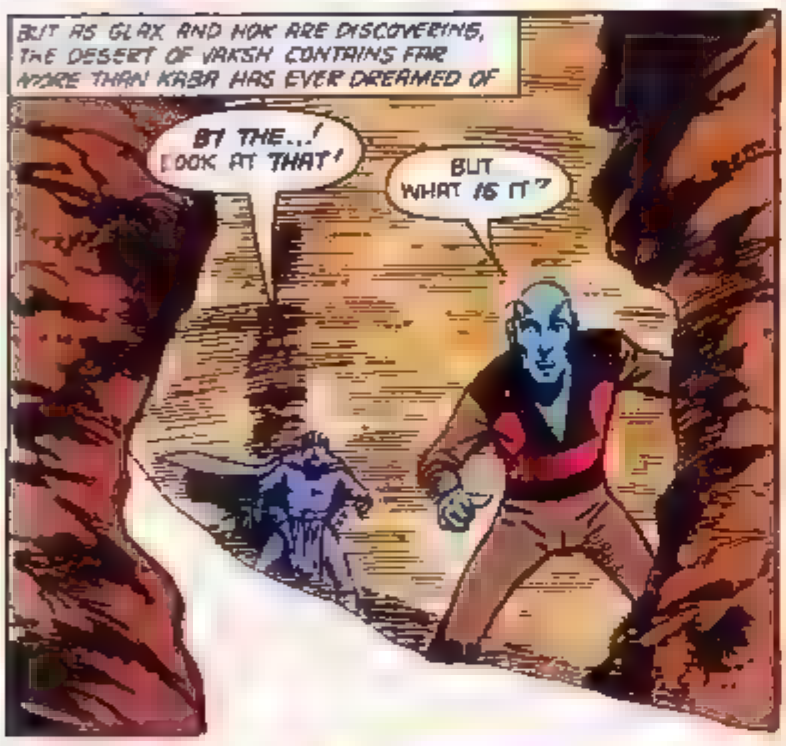
SCRIPT [illegible] MOORE ARTWORK NEARY LLOYD

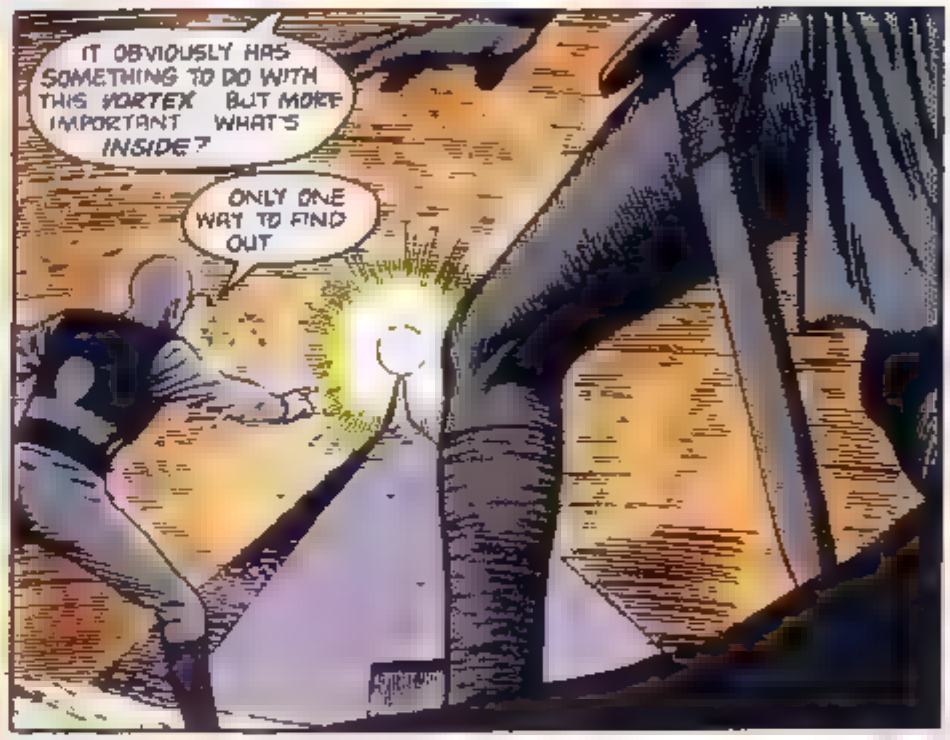





AND THE DALEKS ARE PROVING MORE THAN A MATCH FOR COMMANDER KABA AS HE MARSHALS THE ANKAUT DEFENCE FORCES
THEY SEEM INVULNERABLE TO OUR WEAPONS, SIR ALL WE CAN DO IS HARRY THEM AS THEY MOVE
EVEN JUST DOING THAT WE'RE LOSING FAR TOO MANY MEN

CALL OFF THE TROOPS THERE'S NO POINT IN DOING MORE THAN KEEPING THE DALEKS UNDER SURVEILLANCE AT THE MOMENT
BUT WHY ARE THEY GOING THAT WAY THERE'S NOTHING BUT DESERT OUT THERE

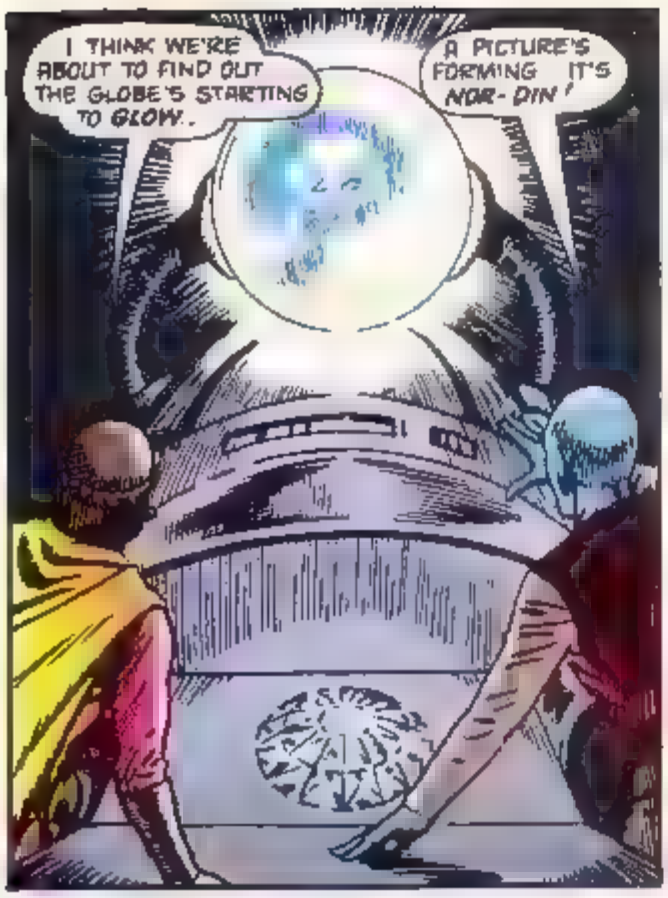

BUT AS GLAX AND HOK ARE DISCOVERING, THE DESERT OF VARKSH CONTAINS FAR MORE THAN KABA HAS EVER DREAMED OF
BY THE...! LOOK AT THAT!
BUT WHAT IS IT?


IT OBVIOUSLY HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH THIS VORTEX BUT MORE IMPORTANT WHAT'S INSIDE?
ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT

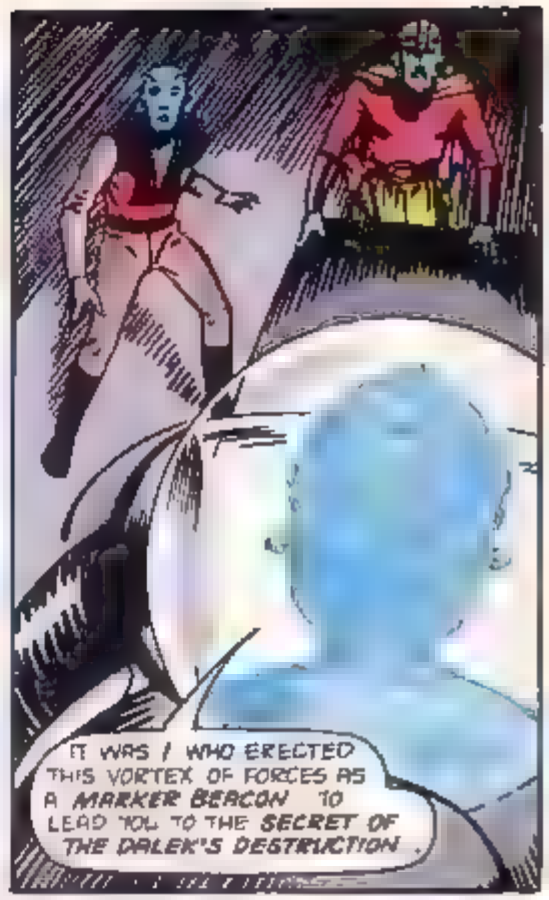
THEN
THE DOOR OPENING BY ITSELF
CAREFUL, HOK

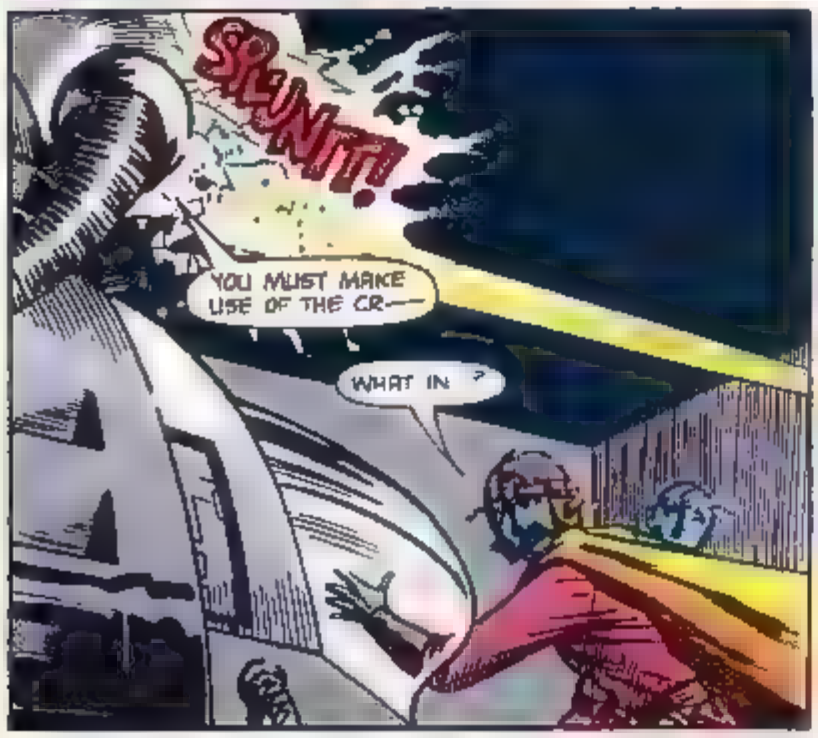
LIGHTS COMING ON AS SOON AS WE STEPPED INSIDE! IT'S AS IF THIS PLACE WAS JUST WAITING FOR US
BUT WHY? WHAT IF IT'S A TRAP

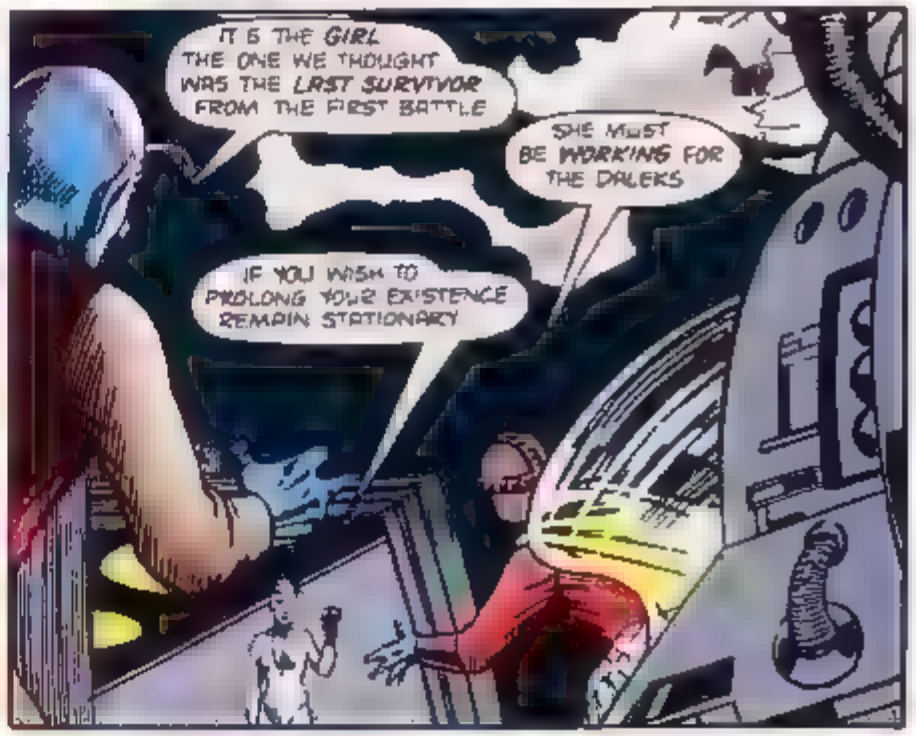
AND THEN IN THE HEART OF THE ANCIENT BUILDING
LOOK AT THAT COUCH. THIS PLACE WAS OBVIOUSLY BUILT BY MEN LIKE US NOT DALEKS
WHICH IS A RELIEF BUT WHAT'S THAT OTHER PIECE OF MACHINERY?


I THINK WE'RE ABOUT TO FIND OUT THE GLOBE'S STARTING TO GLOW.
A PICTURE'S FORMING IT'S NOR-DIN!

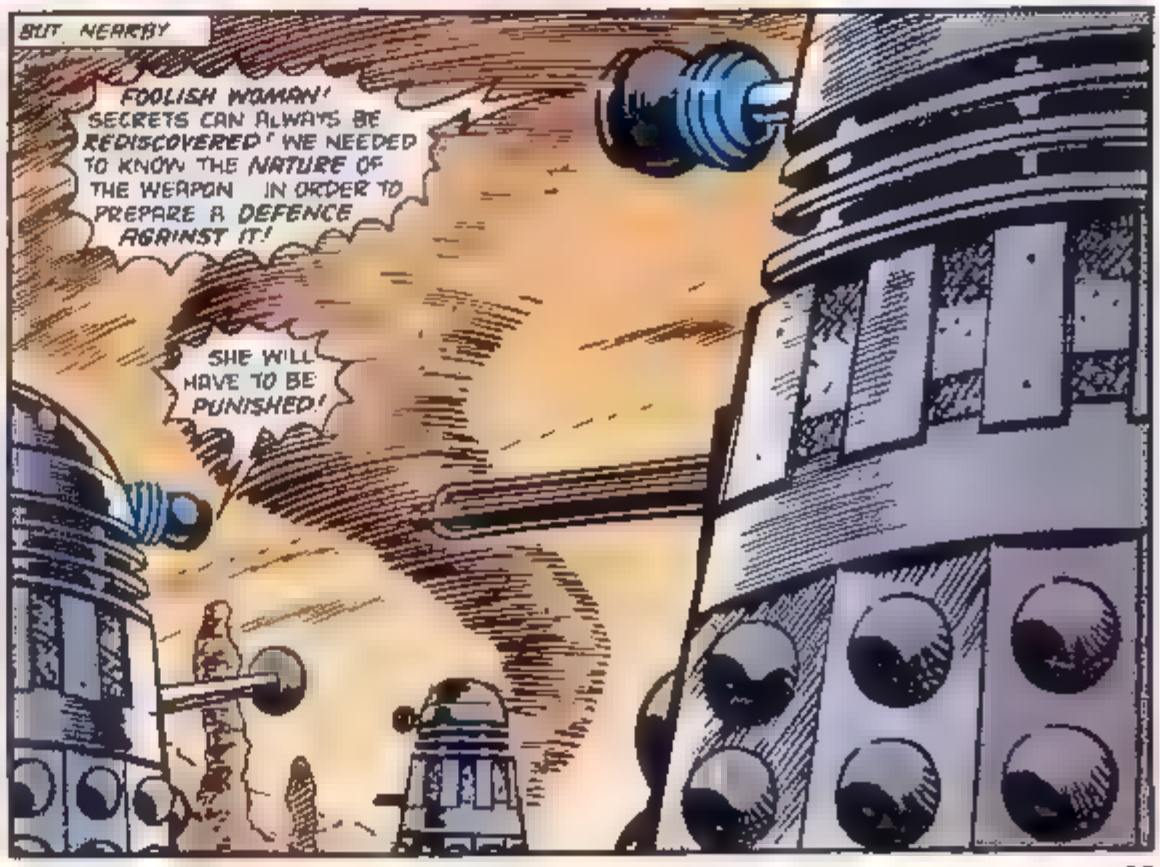
BUT NOR-DIN WAS A YOUNG MAN WHEN HE DEFEATED THE DALEKS!
MEN OF THE FUTURE I WISH COULD GIVE YOU A GLAD GREETING BUT IF YOU HAVE FOUND THIS PLACE, IT CAN ONLY MEAN THAT THE DALEKS HAVE RETURNED

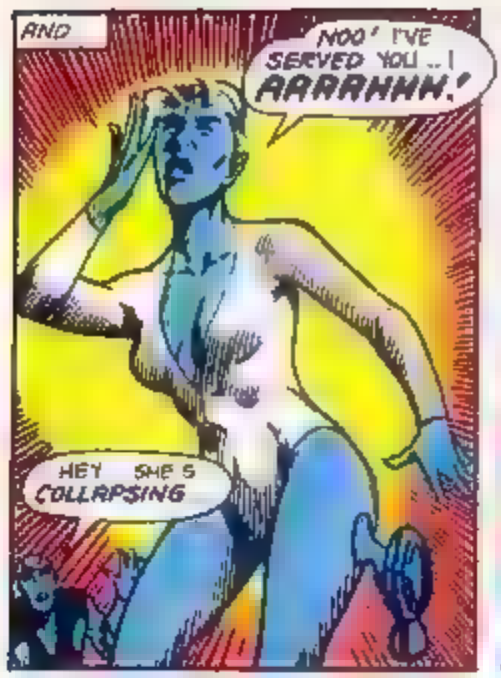

IT WAS I WHO ERECTED THIS VORTEX OF FORCES AS A MARKER BEACON TO LEAD YOU TO THE SECRET OF THE DALEK'S DESTRUCTION


SPLUNTT!
YOU MUST MAKE USE OF THE CR—
WHAT IN ?

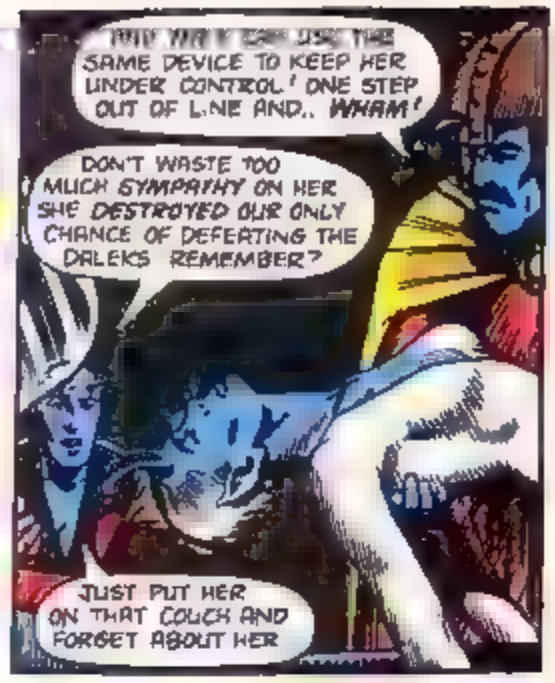

IT IS THE GIRL THE ONE WE THOUGHT WAS THE LAST SURVIVOR FROM THE FIRST BATTLE
SHE MUST BE WORKING FOR THE DALEKS
IF YOU WISH TO PROLONG YOUR EXISTENCE REMAIN STATIONARY

AND, UNHEARD BY HER CAPTIVES, KURY REPORTS
I HAVE DESTROYED THE SECRET BEFORE IT COULD BE REVEALED, MY MASTERS. THE THREAT IS OVER


BUT NEARBY
FOOLISH WOMAN! SECRETS CAN ALWAYS BE REDISCOVERED! WE NEEDED TO KNOW THE NATURE OF THE WEAPON IN ORDER TO PREPARE A DEFENCE AGAINST IT!
SHE WILL HAVE TO BE PUNISHED!


AND
NOO! I'VE SERVED YOU ..! AARRHHH!
HEY SHE'S COLLAPSING

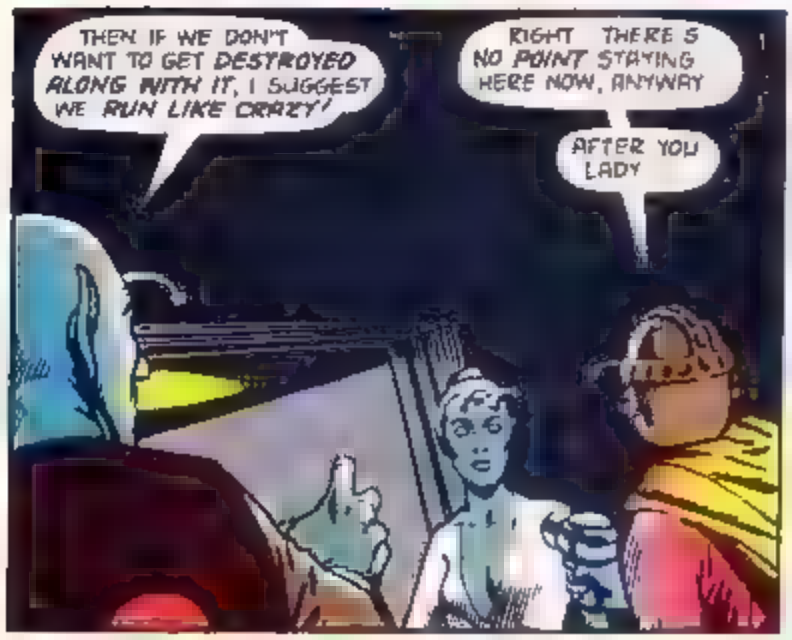
OF METAL IMPLANT IN HER SCALP! IT MUST BE A COMMUNICATION DEVICE. RADIO?
MORE LIKELY A MENTAL BOOSTER TO SEND DIRECT TELEPATHIC SIGNALS TO THE DALEKS

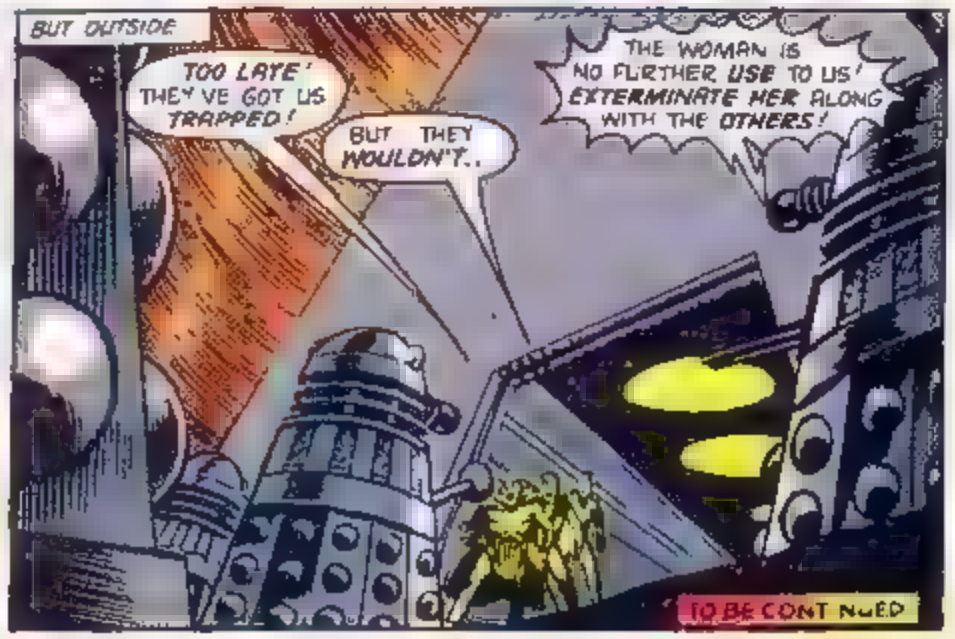

SAME DEVICE TO KEEP HER UNDER CONTROL! ONE STEP OUT OF LINE AND.. WHAM!
DON'T WASTE TOO MUCH SYMPATHY ON HER SHE DESTROYED OUR ONLY CHANCE OF DEFEATING THE DALEKS REMEMBER?
JUST PUT HER ON THAT COUCH AND FORGET ABOUT HER

BUT THEN
AHH! THE SOULS OF A THOUSAND MEN. THE ESSENCE!
WHAT?
'S RAVING MUST BE THE SHOCK OF BEING PUNISHED LIKE THAT

YET, AS KURY SUDDENLY SNAPS BACK TO CONSCIOUSNESS
KEEP HER COVERED HOK... SHE MIGHT BE JUST A ZOMBIE. BUT SHE'S STILL THEIR SLAVE
NO NO MORE SOMETHING HAS HAPPENED TO BREAK THEIR HOLD ON ME

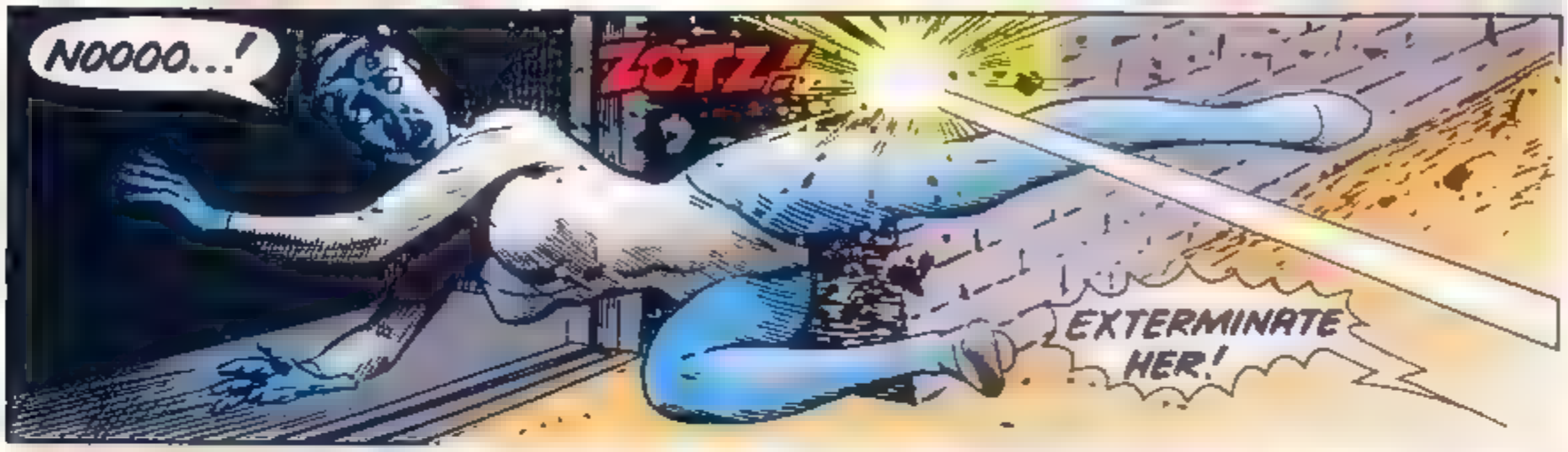
BUT THEY ARE VERY CLOSE ON THEIR WAY HERE TO DESTROY THIS PLACE!

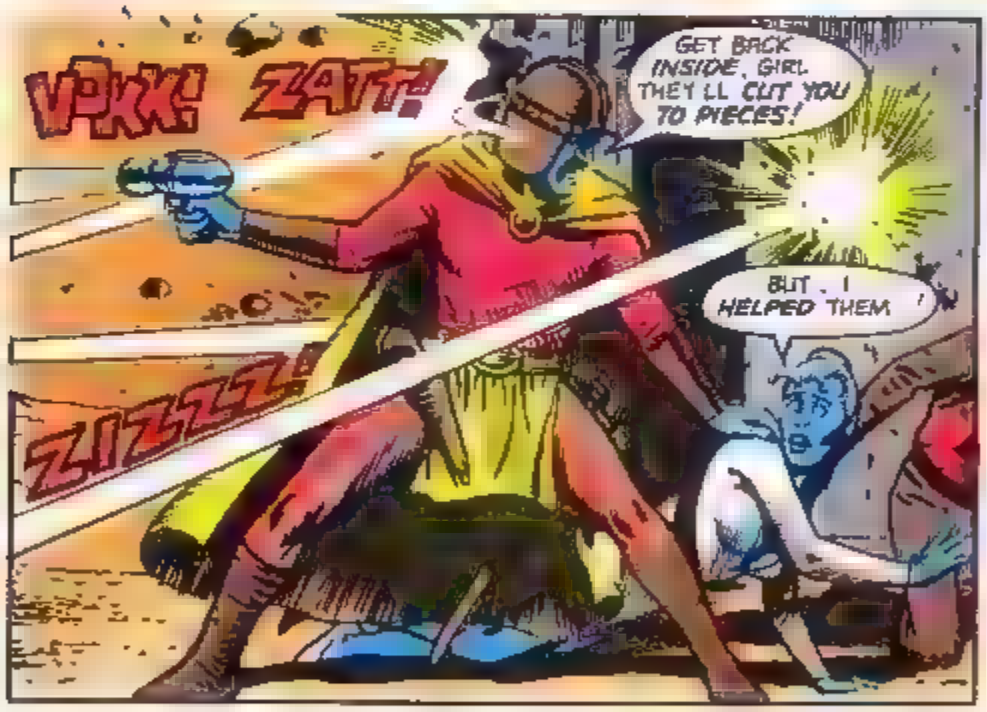

THEN IF WE DON'T WANT TO GET DESTROYED ALONG WITH IT, I SUGGEST WE RUN LIKE CRAZY!
RIGHT THERE'S NO POINT STAYING HERE NOW, ANYWAY
AFTER YOU LADY

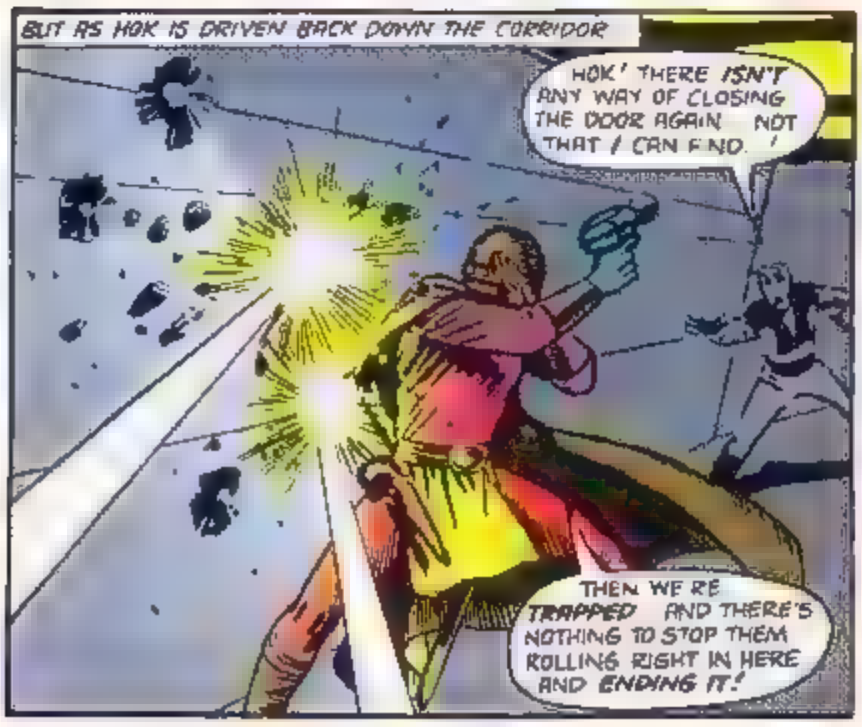

BUT OUTSIDE
TOO LATE! THEY'VE GOT US TRAPPED!
BUT THEY WOULDN'T..
THE WOMAN IS NO FURTHER USE TO US! EXTERMINATE HER ALONG WITH THE OTHERS!
TO BE CONTINUED

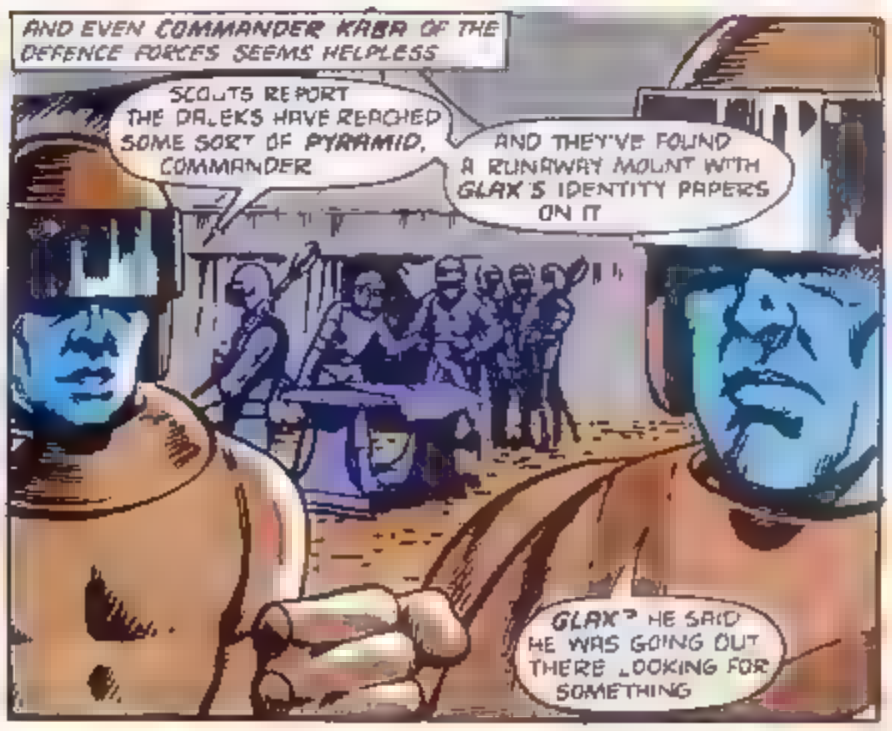
AFTER 100 YEARS, THE DALEKS HAVE RETURNED TO THE PLANET ANHAUT SEEKING REVENGE FOR THEIR FORMER DEFEAT. MOVIE PRODUCER GLAX AND HIS STAR, HOK NEPO HAVE FOUND THE WEAPON CHAMBER OF THE ANCIENT GENERAL NOR-DIN ONLY TO HAVE ITS CONTENTS DESTROYED BY THE DALEK AGENT, KURY BEFORE THEY COULD LEARN ITS SECRET

RETURN OF THE DALEKS









AND WHATEVER IT IS THE DALEKS MUST BE AFTER IT TOO!

ORDER AN ATTACK SQUAD IN AT ONCE! TRY TO KEEP THEM BUSY UNTIL WE CAN GET OUR MAIN FORCE THERE

BUT

THEY ARE NOT MAKING ANY ATTEMPT TO RESIST NOW

WE SHALL ENTER THEN AND EXTERMINATE THEM!

SUDDENLY

WE ARE UNDER ATTACK AGAIN! THERE.. IN THE SKY

VOOOOM

AND KABA'S ATTACK SQUAD MAKES A HEROIC SUICIDE ASSAULT

EXTERMINATE THE FLYING ONES FIRST THEN WE SHALL DEAL WITH THE ONES WITHIN!

BUT THOSE FEW PRECIOUS SECONDS GIVE GLAX AND HOK TIME TO

GET THIS BIT OF MACHINERY INTO THE DOORWAY! AT LEAST THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO RUN STRAIGHT IN HERE THEN

BUT HOW LONG WILL IT LAST BEFORE THEY BLAST THROUGH IT?

THERE MUST BE A WAY OUT OF THIS! WHAT WAS NOR DIN SAYING ON THAT RECORDING? "YOU MUST MAKE USE OF THE CR—"

BUT CR- WHAT?

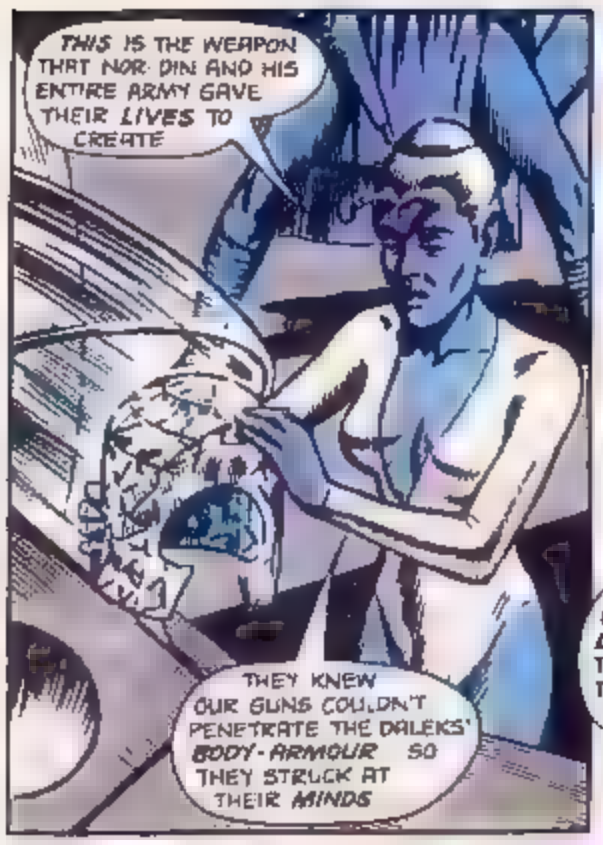
CRYSTAL!

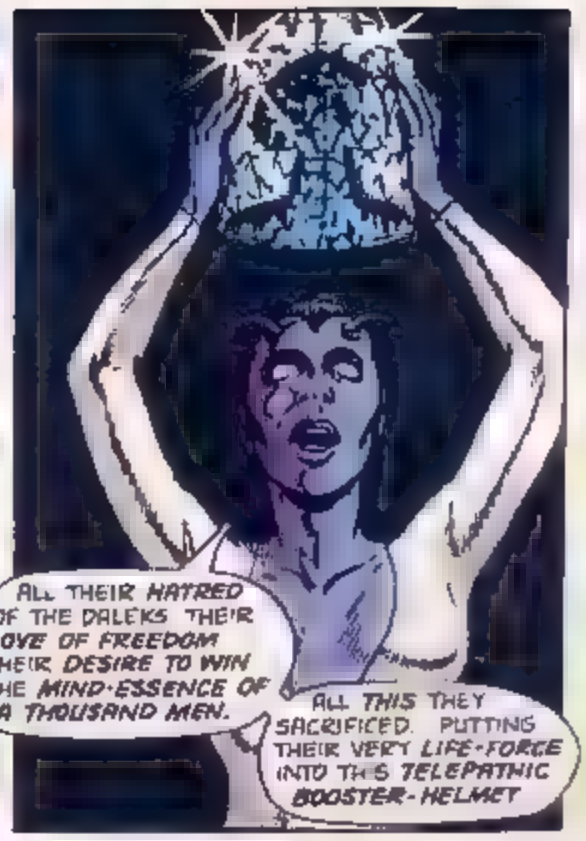
WHA...?

AND AS KURY REMINDS THEM OF THE TELEPATHIC IMPLANT IN HER SCALP

IT WAS WHEN YOU LAID MY HEAD ON THE CRYSTAL THAT THE DALEKS' HOLD ON ME WAS BROKEN AND I STARTED TO GET SOME IDEA...

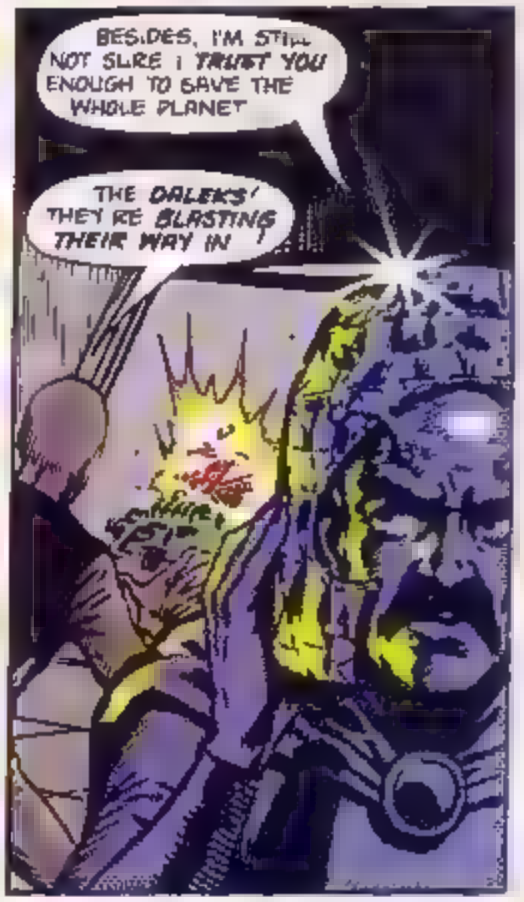
THE SOULS OF A THOUSAND MEN! THE ESSENCE!


THIS IS THE WEAPON THAT NOR-DIN AND HIS ENTIRE ARMY GAVE THEIR LIVES TO CREATE
THEY KNEW OUR GUNS COULDN'T PENETRATE THE DALEKS' BODY-ARMOUR SO THEY STRUCK AT THEIR MINDS

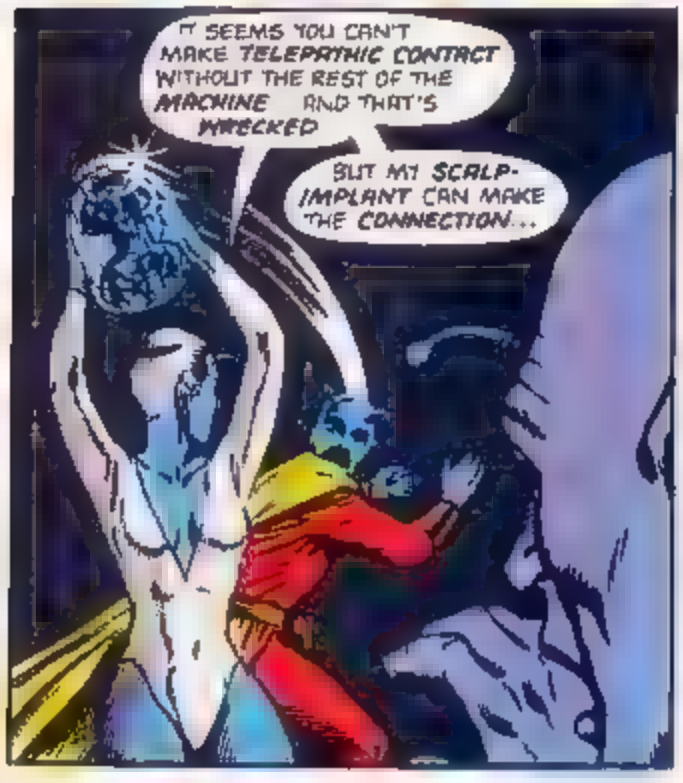

ALL THEIR HATRED OF THE DALEKS THEIR LOVE OF FREEDOM THEIR DESIRE TO WIN THE MIND-ESSENCE OF A THOUSAND MEN.
ALL THIS THEY SACRIFICED. PUTTING THEIR VERY LIFE-FORCE INTO THIS TELEPATHIC BOOSTER-HELMET

SO THAT'S WHY NOR DIN LOOKED SO OLD AND WEAK THE HELMET DRAINS THE YOUTH OF THOSE WHO USE IT

THEN YOU'D BETTER LET ME HAVE IT, GIRL BESIDES I'M SURE I'VE GOT MORE WILL-POWER THAN SOMEONE WHO'S BEEN A DALEK ZOMBIE FOR YEARS
BUT HOK..

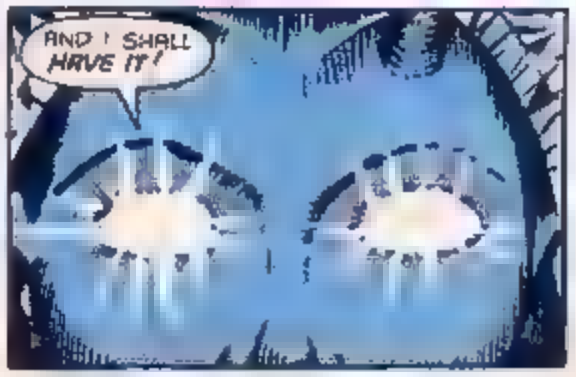

BESIDES, I'M STILL NOT SURE I TRUST YOU ENOUGH TO SAVE THE WHOLE PLANET
THE DALEKS! THEY'RE BLASTING THEIR WAY IN!

BUT
NOTHING'S HAPPENING! IT'S NOT WORKING!
AND THEY'RE ALMOST HERE!

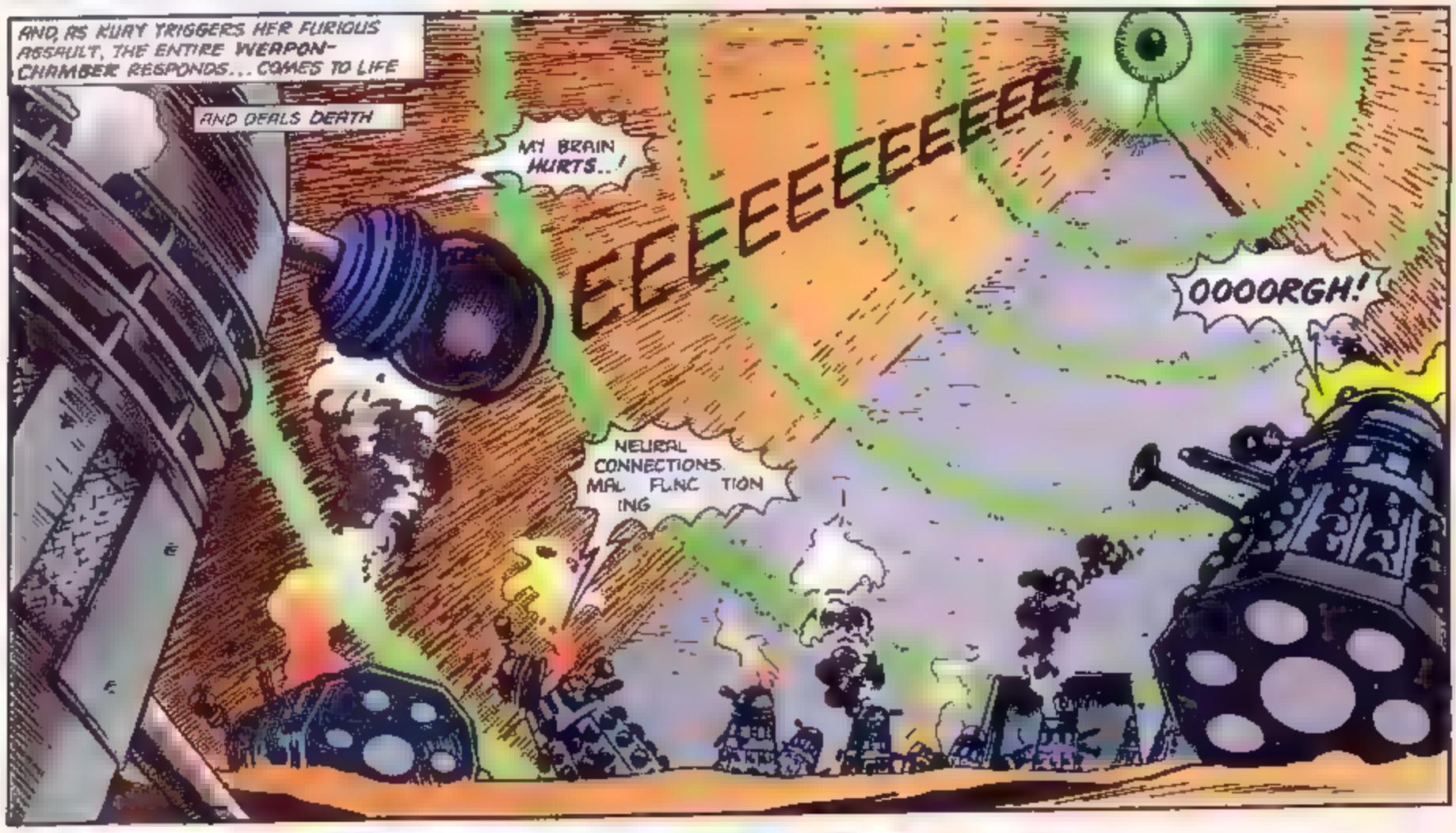

IT SEEMS YOU CAN'T MAKE TELEPATHIC CONTACT WITHOUT THE REST OF THE MACHINE AND THAT'S WRECKED
BUT MY SCALP-IMPLANT CAN MAKE THE CONNECTION...

AND BEFORE GLAX AND HOK CAN MAKE A MOVE TO STOP HER
BESIDES.. IT IS BETTER THAT IT SHOULD BE ME...! BROUGHT THE DALEKS TO ANHAUT ..! WAS THEIR SLAVE FOR SO MANY YEARS.

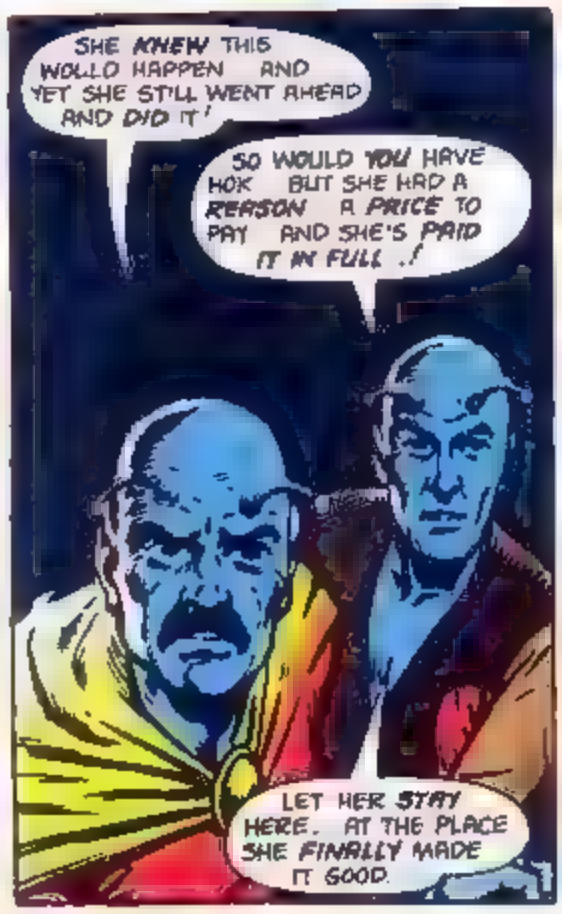
NOW I WANT MY REVENGE.

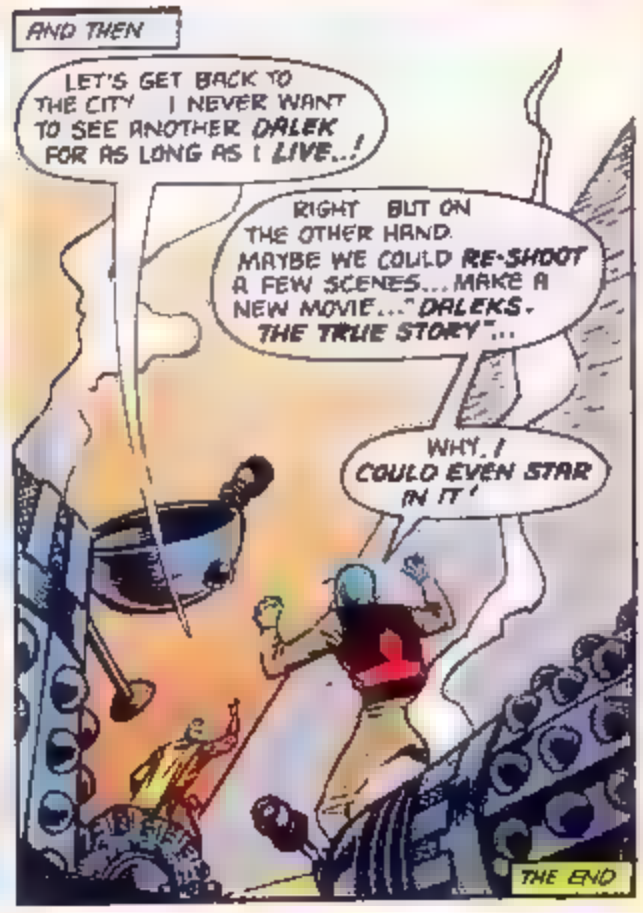

AND I SHALL HAVE IT!

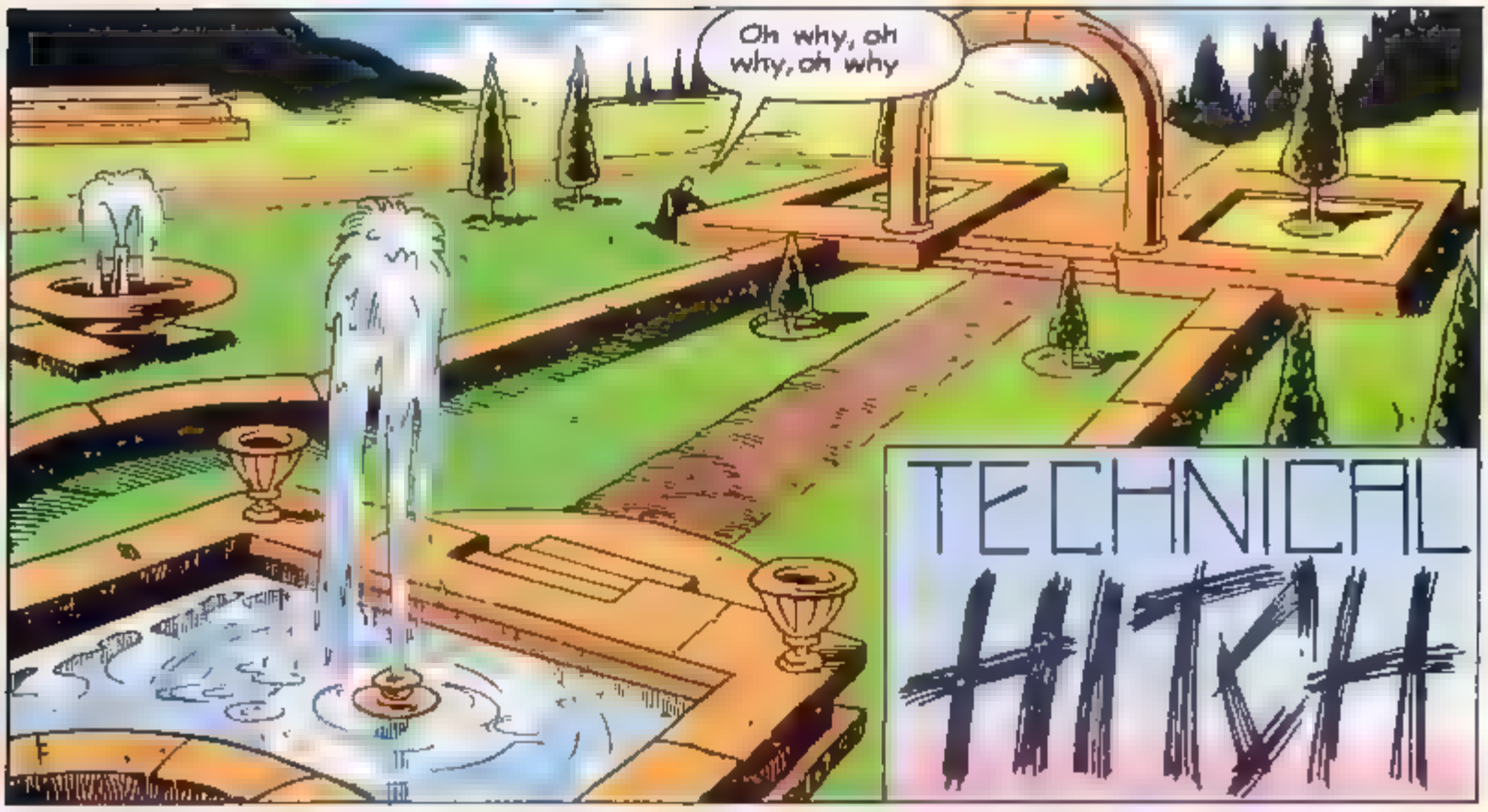
AAUUGHLE!
CH-EEEEEEEEE!

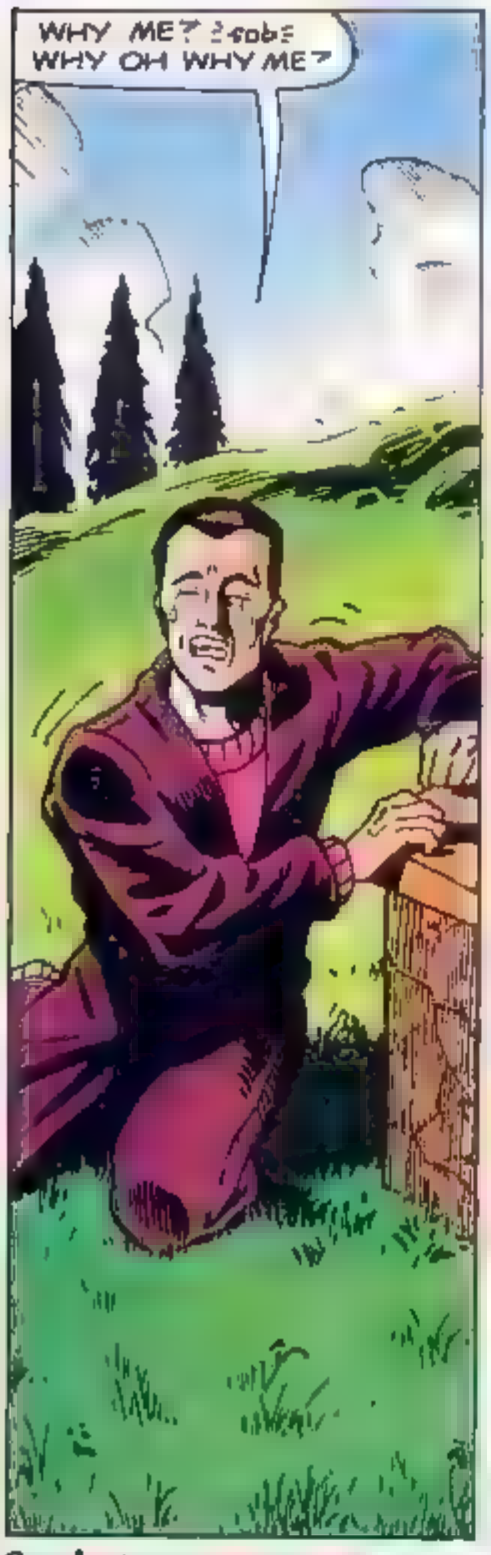

AND, AS KURY TRIGGERS HER FURIOUS ASSAULT, THE ENTIRE WEAPON-CHAMBER RESPONDS... COMES TO LIFE
AND DEALS DEATH
MY BRAIN HURTS..!
EEEEEEEEEEEE!
OOOORGH!
NEURAL CONNECTIONS MAL FUNC TION ING

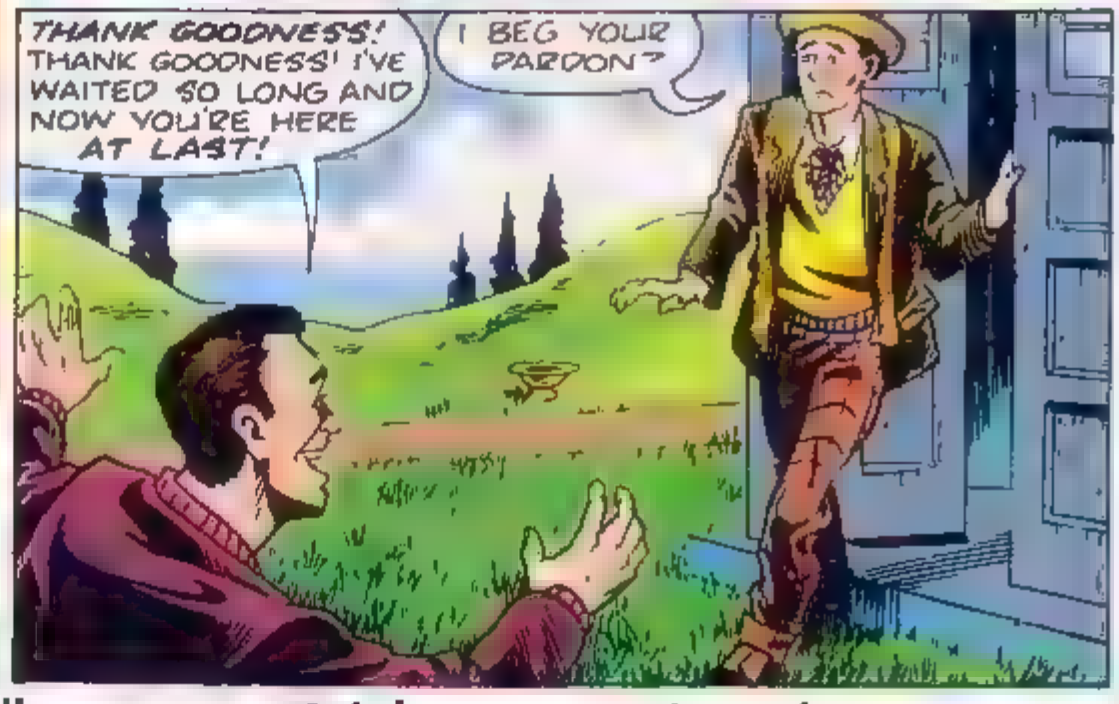
AND AT LAST
IT IS... OVER! THE SLAVE HAS DESTROYED THE MASTERS! MY FINAL... TRIUMPH.
KURY?!


SHE KNEW THIS WOULD HAPPEN AND YET SHE STILL WENT AHEAD AND DID IT!
SO WOULD YOU HAVE HOK BUT SHE HAD A REASON A PRICE TO PAY AND SHE'S PAID IT IN FULL.!
LET HER STAY HERE. AT THE PLACE SHE FINALLY MADE IT GOOD.


AND THEN
LET'S GET BACK TO THE CITY I NEVER WANT TO SEE ANOTHER DALEK FOR AS LONG AS I LIVE..!
RIGHT BUT ON THE OTHER HAND. MAYBE WE COULD RE-SHOOT A FEW SCENES... MAKE A NEW MOVIE..."DALEKS - THE TRUE STORY"...
WHY.! COULD EVEN STAR IN IT!
THE END







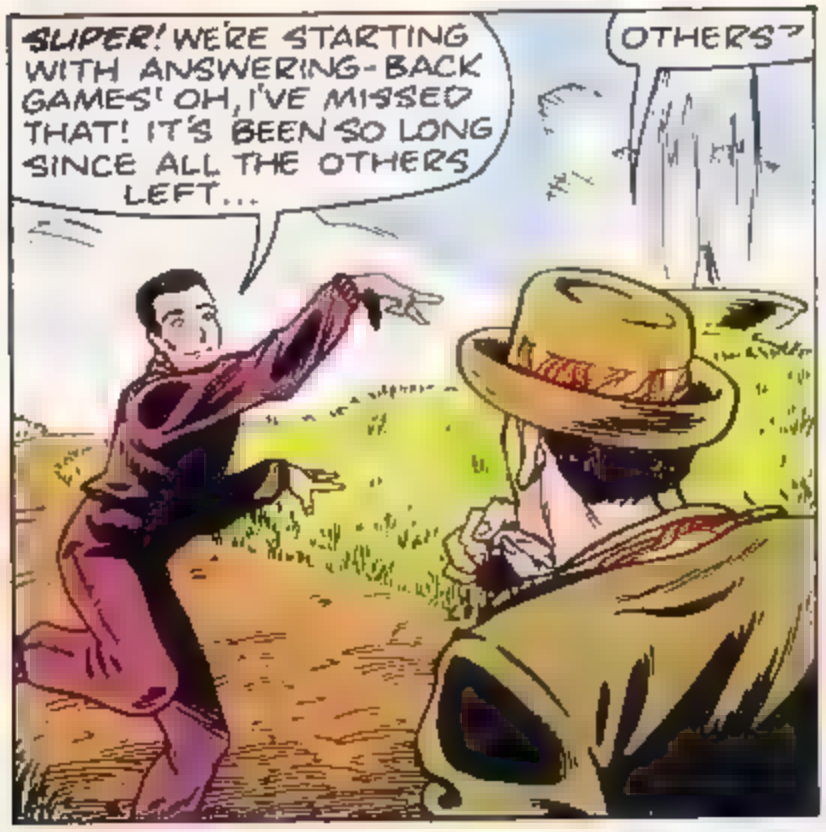
Script DAN ABNETT | Pencils ART WETHERELL | Inks CAM SMITH | Lettering STUART BARTLETT

GREAT SCOTT!

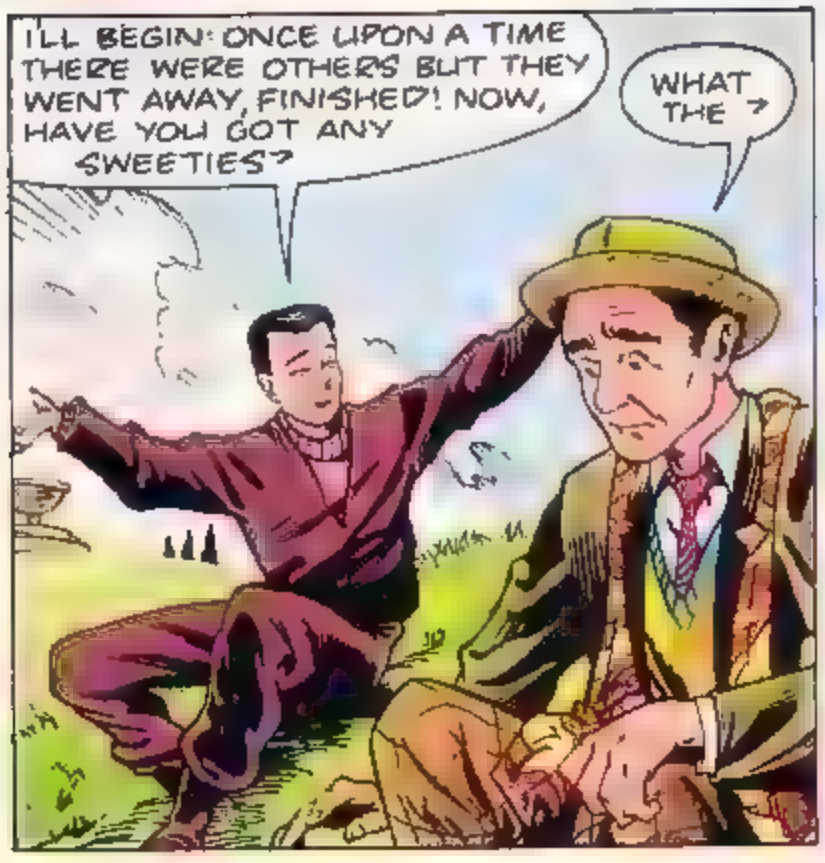
SOME SWEETIES, OR A BALLOON HAVE YOU ANY BALLOONS ?

I'M OVERJOYED YOU'RE HERE! WHAT SHALL WE DO FIRST? YOU KNOW, I'D BEGUN TO THINK YOU WEREN'T COMING!
LOOK HERE WHAT'S GOING ON?

YOU KNOW
I DO NOT KNOW!
YES YOU DO!
I DO NOT!


SUPER! WE'RE STARTING WITH ANSWERING-BACK GAMES! OH, I'VE MISSED THAT! IT'S BEEN SO LONG SINCE ALL THE OTHERS LEFT...
OTHERS?

LOOK, SIT DOWN HERE LET'S PLAY A GAME WHERE YOU TELL ME ABOUT THE OTHERS, OKAY?
OKAY!

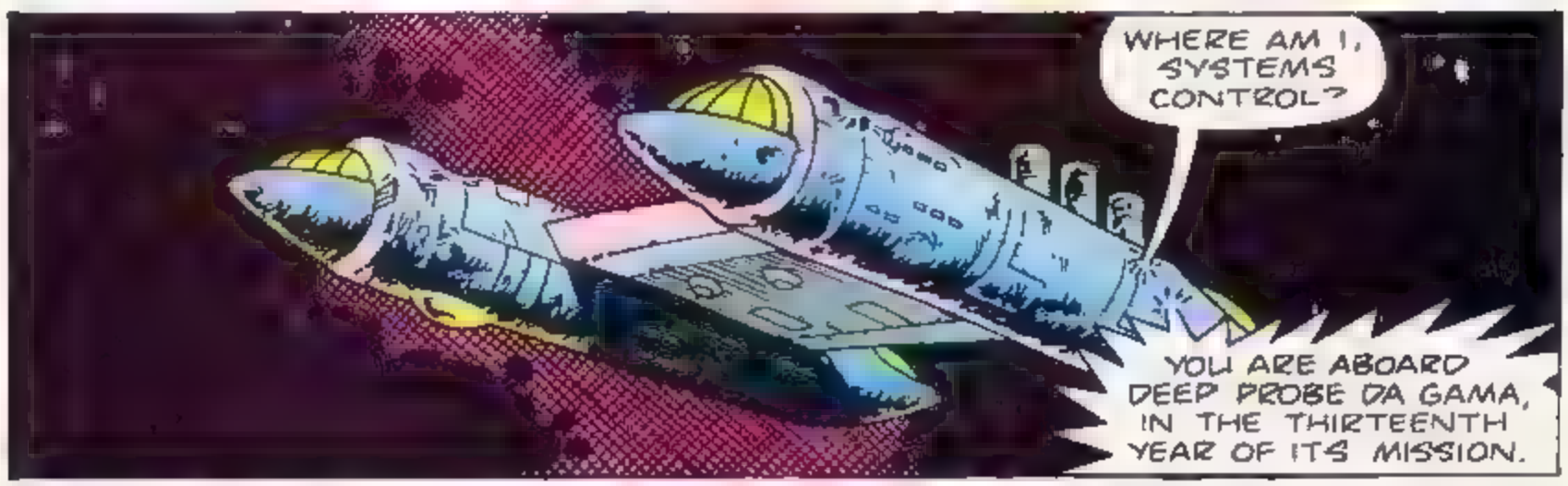

I'LL BEGIN: ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WERE OTHERS BUT THEY WENT AWAY, FINISHED! NOW, HAVE YOU GOT ANY SWEETIES?
WHAT THE ?

WHAT HAVE WE HERE? CIRCUITRY?

THERE MUST BE SOMEWAY OF FINDING OUT WHAT'S GOING ON
don't go.. please don't go...

AHA!

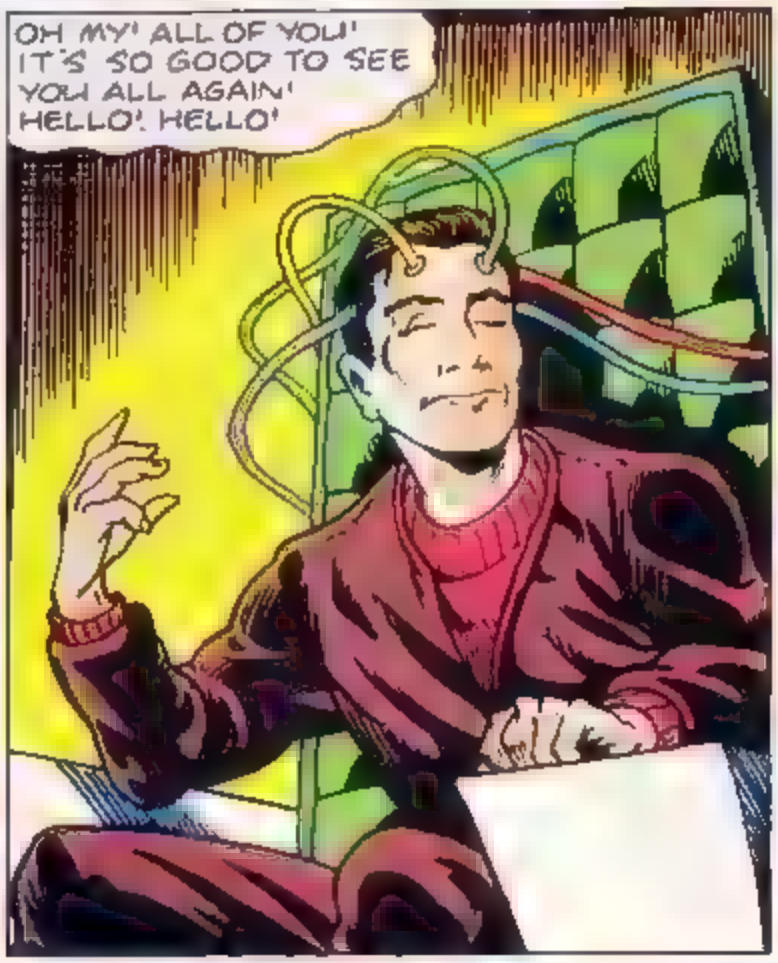
HELLO? HELLO, CAN YOU HEAR ME?
I HEAR. I AM SYSTEMS CONTROL

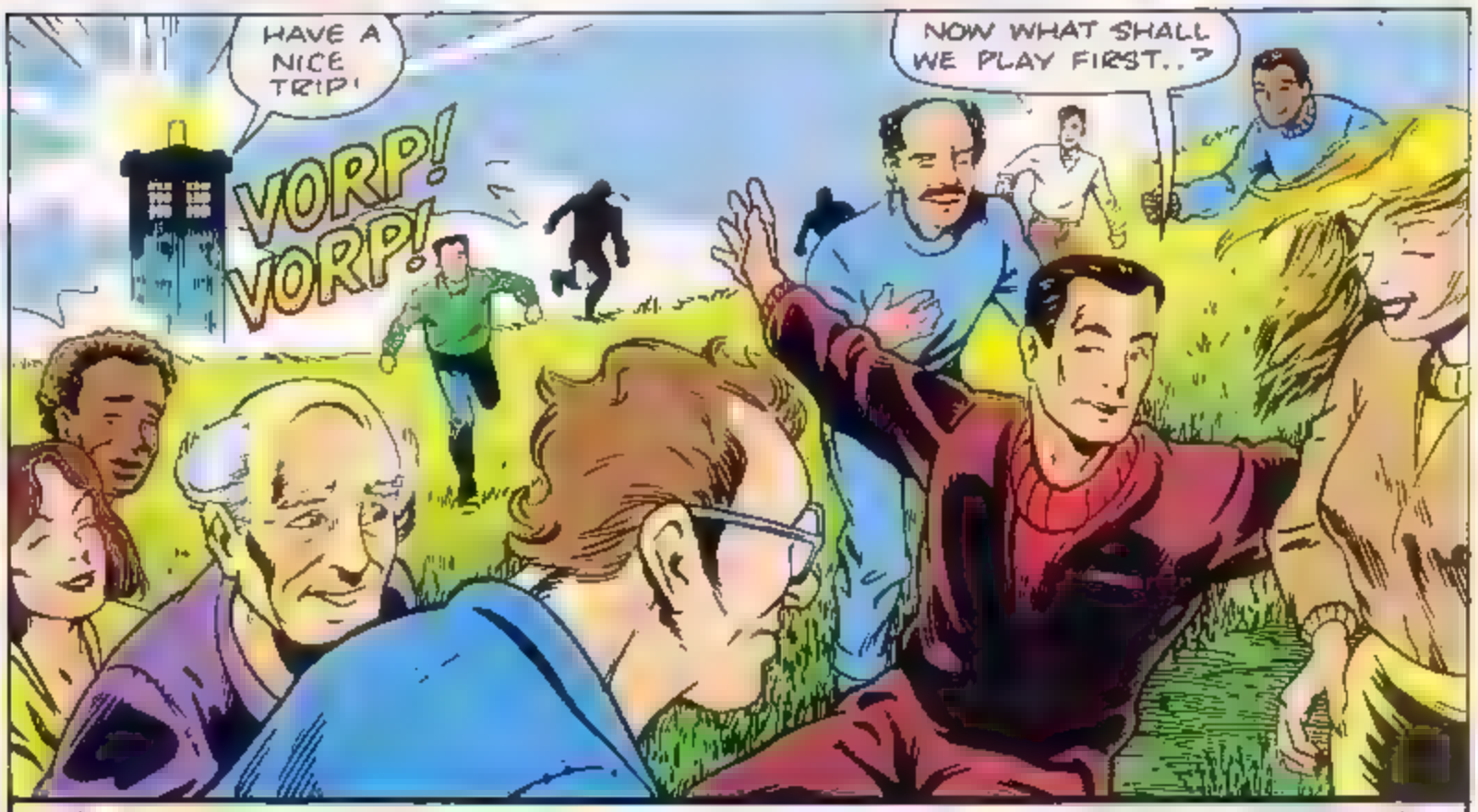

WHERE AM I, SYSTEMS CONTROL?
YOU ARE ABOARD DEEP PROBE DA GAMA, IN THE THIRTEENTH YEAR OF ITS MISSION.

AND WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIM?
THAT'S ADMIRAL VAYLE, COMMANDER OF THIS PROBE
HE ENJOYS A CONTINUAL CONSENSUAL HALLUCINATION OF EARTH TYPE SURROUNDINGS AND COMPANIONS TO COUNTER-ACT THE BOREDOM EFFECTS OF THE LONG FLIGHT

SURROUNDINGS MAYBE! THE PROGRAM CONTROLLING HIS 'COMPANIONS' IS AT FAULT. HE'S BEEN ALONE IN HIS DREAM FOR SOME TIME NOW
AND THE LONELINESS HAS DRIVEN HIM MAD!

YOUR OBSERVATION HAS BEEN NOTED.





NEXT: A SWITCH IN TIME!

WORP!

John Ainsworth continues his examination of the *Doctor Who* comic strips starring the Third Doctor. In this issue he concentrates on the final issues of *TV Action + Countdown*.

A STITCH IN TIME

TV Action + Countdown
Issues 63 - 70
(29.4.72 - 17.6.72)
Pages: 1- 3 (Colour and B & W)
Writer: Dennis Hooper
Artist: Gerry Haylock

After colliding with an exploding galaxy, the TARDIS takes the Doctor to England in the year 5000. There, in the ruins of the British Library, the Doctor meets the last remaining men, or 'norms', on Earth. The TARDIS is carried off by a giant airship piloted by a race of mute supermen known as the 'mutants'. Defeating the leader of the mutants the Doctor saves the TARDIS from destruction.

With the norm, Brod, the Doctor travels to New York in 1872. There they seek out Professor Cassels whose biological experiments were the original cause of the Earth's devastation in the future. However, unable to believe the Doctor's incredible story, the Professor refuses to halt his research.

In a similar vein to one of his previous *Doctor Who* strips, *The Eternal Present*, Dennis Hooper presents us with another bleak look into Earth's far future. Sadly, some of the more interesting concepts that arise are never really explored. Why, for instance, do the mutants use airships as their mode of transportation and just where did they get this comparatively advanced technology from?

Like the 1965 television story *The Chase*, this adventure attempts to provide an explanation to the mystery of the *Marie Celeste*. How many times, I wonder, has the unknown fate of the Celeste's crew been used as the basis for a science-fiction story.

Possibly inspired by the plot of *Day of the Daleks* screened earlier in the same year, Hooper sends the Doctor back in time in an attempt to avert the future he has witnessed. The Doctor appears to be quite happy to carry out this task at the bidding of the norms and is even not averse to bludgeoning the unfortunate Professor Cassels over the head to achieve it.

The norms know of the Doctor and his ability to travel in time from the books in the ruined British Library where he is listed under the heading of "Doctor Who". The norms are completely unsurprised by the Doctor's fortuitous appearance on their doorstep and attribute his arrival to fate.

The TARDIS had by now been established on television and even in previous strip stories as being indestructible, so it is a surprise to find the Doctor concerned over its fate. "She'd be smashed to pieces," he frets as the Ship is suspended hundreds of feet in the air beneath the mutant airship.

THE ENEMY FROM NOWHERE

TV Action + Countdown
Issues 71 - 78
(24.6.72 - 12.8.72)
Pages: 1 - 3 (Colour and B & W)
Writer: Dennis Hooper
Artist: Gerry Haylock

The Doctor is invited to Downphilly tracking station to observe the launch of a new space platform. However, the platform is in fact a launch pad for a nuclear arsenal. When a mysterious object is detected approaching Earth it is assumed to be a meteor and, despite the Doctor's warnings, the space platform uses it as target practice for a nuclear missile.

As the missile has no effect it soon becomes clear that the object is a spacecraft. In retaliation, the space platform is apparently destroyed. Fearful that the Earth has instigated a space war that it cannot hope to win, the Doctor travels in the TARDIS to the alien vessel to confront its unseen occupants.

Initially this story is developed in a highly adult and credible manner and is very much in the vein of Arthur C Clarke - serious science-fiction. The paranoia and narrow mindedness of the military is totally believable and as frustrating to the reader as it is to the Doctor. Unfortunately, when the Doctor finally confronts the alien Zerons on their vessel, we discover that any sympathy we may have felt for them has been misplaced. Instead of being the innocent victims of an unprovoked attack, the aliens are in fact out to conquer the Earth. Sadly, this rather melodramatic revelation would seem to justify the earlier knee-jerk reaction of the military and also leads to the Doctor taking similarly drastic steps of his own.

In this story the Doctor is still considered to work for UNIT as he receives a telegram addressed to him at "TARDIS C/O U.N.I.T." An interesting aside to this is that the postmark on the telegram is dated 9 May '72 which may give some indication as to how far in advance the strip was drawn.

The Doctor launches into a rather fun piece of pseudo science when he explains the nature of the Zerons and their craft. He claims that they cannot be detected visually because they herald from 'A negative galaxy' which is apparently 'A mirror image world where all atomic structures are reversed.' This is not, the Doctor states quite categorically, the same as anti-matter. Hmm... I think we'll have to take this one on trust.

Having saved the day, the Doctor slips away in the TARDIS which is almost immediately gripped by some unknown force. A cliffhanger ending leading directly into the following adventure.

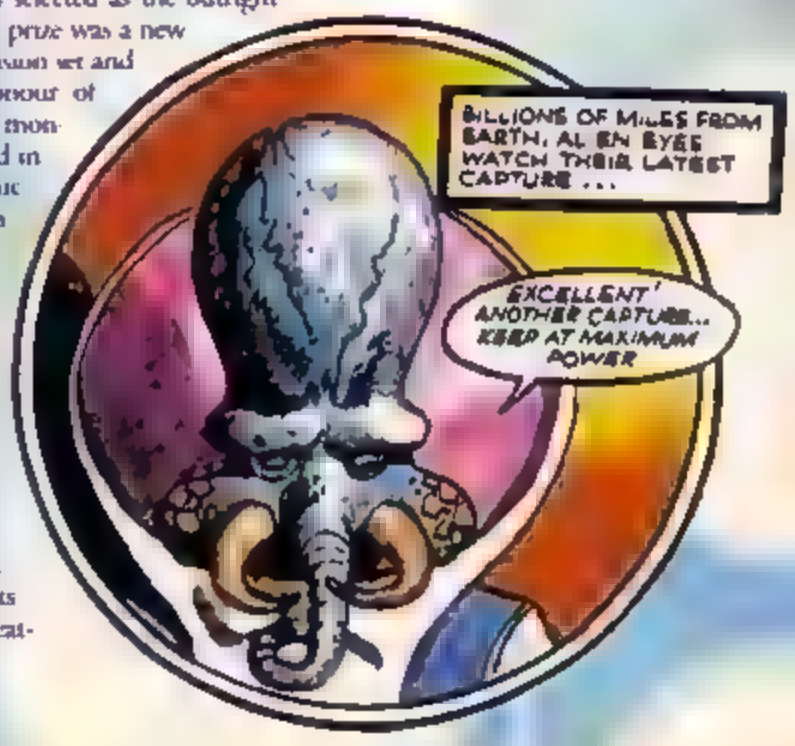
THE UGRAKKS

TV Action + Countdown
Issues 79 - 88
(19.8.72 - 21.10.72)
Pages: 1 - 1- 3; 2 - 10: 1, 3 & 4 (Colour and B & W)
Writer: Dennis Hooper
Artist: Gerry Haylock

The TARDIS is forced to land on an alien world infested by plants and fungi. The Ugrakks have learnt of the Doctor and his TARDIS from an Earth space traveller, Professor Lammers. Under constant attack from the giant Zama flies, the Ugrakks are desperate to escape their world to find a new planet. Unable to travel in space by conventional means, the Ugrakks are eager to make use of the Doctor and his TARDIS which will be able to transport them without all effect.

Unwilling to submit to the demands of the Ugrakks, the Doctor takes advantage of a Zama fly attack and escapes with Professor Lammers. When the Doctor discovers the Zama fly grubs beneath the organic city of the Ugrakks, he hatches a plan that will put an end to the evil plant creatures once and for all.

The Ugrakk monster was originally designed by reader Ian Fairington who submitted his drawing as an entry in *TV Action + Countdown*'s design-a-monster competition. The competition was judged by editor Dennis Hooper and his art editor Roger Perry, *Doctor Who*'s television producer Barry Letts, script editor Terrance Dicks and the Doctor, Jon Pertwee. Ian's Ugrakk was selected as the outright winner. His prize was a new colour television set and also the honour of having his monster included in the comic strip as an opponent for the Doctor. Ian's design was faithfully reproduced by Gerry Haylock and Dennis Hooper, creat-



WORP!

ed a very detailed background rationale for the new race of creatures.

At ten parts, the story is rather overlong with much of it is taken up by the Doctor and Lammers exploration of the planet. The world of the Ugrakks has been superbly thought out by Hooper and is quite fascinating. Unfortunately, the ecosystem of the Ugrakk planet is not enough to make for an interesting story. The mentality of the Ugrakks is rather less original and we soon find out that they are really just another bunch of evil monsters. If they had asked the Doctor to take them to another planet he probably would have agreed but instead they immediately try to force his hand and consequently turn him against them.

Although the Doctor does have a justifiable grievance against the Ugrakks, his instigation of their genocide does seem to be a little extreme. Why does he not just take Professor Lammers back to the waiting TARDIS and escape? One can only assume that he is gripped with a desire for revenge. Echoing a similarly unenlightened war cry of his previous strip incarnation, the Doctor shouts, "Take that, you hideous nightmare!" as he wards off a pursuing Ugrakk.

The origin of Professor Lammers is shrouded in mystery. Claiming to be from the twentieth century, he crashed his space craft on the Ugrakk planet and was captured by them. It was Lammers who informed the Ugrakks of the Doctor and the Time Lords and at the bidding of his captors forced the TARDIS to land. Curiously though, Lammers looks more like a refugee from Victorian England. His appearance was possibly inspired by the character played by Laurence Naismith in the film *The Amazing Mr Blunden* which was being shown in national cinemas at the time.

At the opening of the story as the Doctor battles to control the TARDIS, he theorises that his Ship may be gripped in a 'time tornado.' Fab!

STEELFIST

TV Action + Countdown
Issues 89 - 93
(28.10.72 - 25.11.72)
Pages: 1, 3 & 4 (Colour and B & W)
Writer: Dennis Hooper
Artist: Gerry Haylock

The Doctor witnesses the kidnapping of nuclear physicist Simon Trent and his young son. Giving chase, the Doctor is himself captured and taken to an island belonging to the apparently alien General Steelfist.

Both Trent and later the Doctor are transported to a space station orbiting the Earth. There they are forced to construct a nuclear device with which Steelfist intends to blackmail the world. However the Doctor becomes suspicious of the mysterious Steelfist and discovers that the space station is in fact the top of a lighthouse close to the island. With the help of old beachcomber, Arnie Babbs, the Doctor and Trent escape. But is Babbs the friend that he appears to be?

The emphasis of this adventure is very much action rather than science-fiction. The revelation of who Babbs' true identity is unsurprising. Babbs's motives in aiding the escape of the Doctor and Trent are unclear, particularly as this action ultimately leads to his own downfall. Interestingly, Babbs escapes at the close of the story, the implication being that he will return to confront the Doctor in some future yarn.

Parts four and five of this adventure were incorrectly labelled as parts three and four respectively. Consequently, there are two part threes!

RIDE TO NOWHERE

Countdown Annual 1973
Pages: 70 - 76 (Colour)
Writer: Unknown
Artist: Frank Langford

When Sir Henry Felton disappears from his chauffeur driven car whilst in transit, the Doctor suspects alien interference. Repeating Felton's journey, the Doctor is also spirited away by a matter transmitter hidden in Sir Henry's Rolls-Royce.

Sir Henry and the Doctor discover that those responsible are advanced aliens from the Crab Galaxy. Aware of Sir Henry's development of a matter transmitter, the aliens are fearful that mankind will use the discovery to spread their war-like ways across the universe. As the security forces come to the rescue of the Doctor and Sir Henry, the aliens escape by the matter transmitter. Sir Henry is left to decide whether the world is ready for his discovery.

A very succinct but excellently told cautionary tale. The pacifist aliens make a refreshing change from the conquering hordes of the regular weekly strip. Almost a template for the perfect *Doctor Who* comic-strip story.

ZERON INVASION

TV Action + Countdown
Issues 94 - 100
(2.12.72 - 13.1.73)
Pages: 1, 3 & 4(Colour and B & W)
Writer: Dennis Hooper
Artist: Gerry Haylock

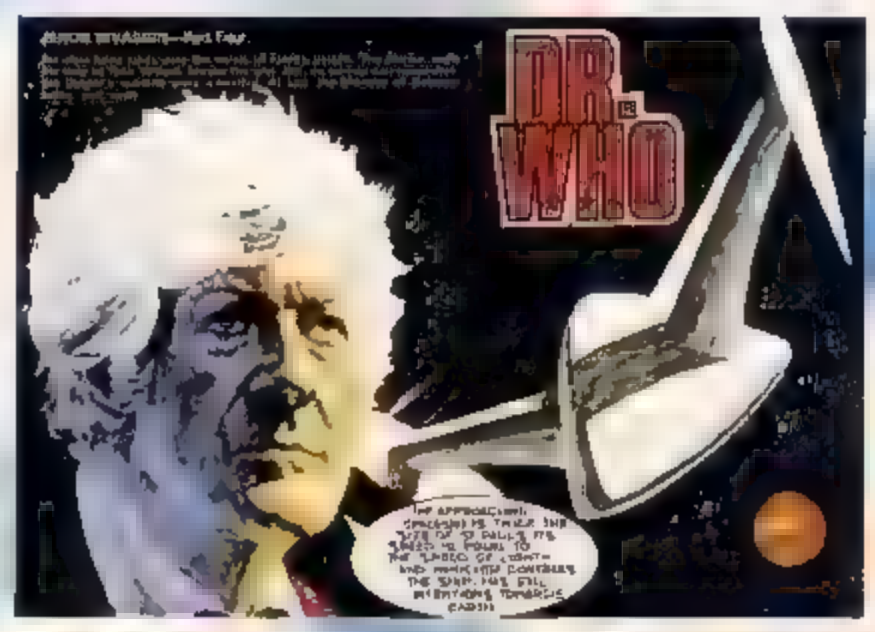
The Doctor shelters from an attack on his mind in the TARDIS where he identifies the source as being an alien spacecraft on the fringes of the solar system. Travelling to London, the Doctor intends to warn the Minister of Defence about the imminent invasion. However, the Doctor discovers that the minds of the entire population of Earth have been neutralised by the approaching Zeron invaders. Teaming up with an unaffected American tourist called Nick, the Doctor uses the resources of the Post Office tower to counteract the Zeron mind control.

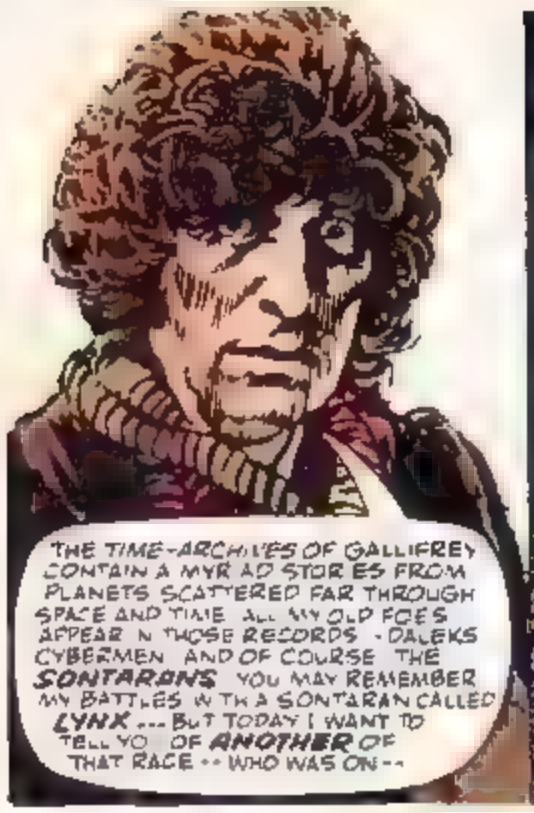
Fearful of looking foolish if the Doctor should be wrong, the British Government refuse to alert the world to the threat of the Zeron invasion. With the help of Nick's disc jockey cousin Jed, the Doctor broadcasts his own warning over the radio. As the Zerons once again bombard the Earth with their mind-control ray, the Doctor leads his friends to the safe depths of the London Underground. However, the Zerons are aware of the Doctor's refuge and take steps to neutralise the threat he poses towards their conquest of Earth.

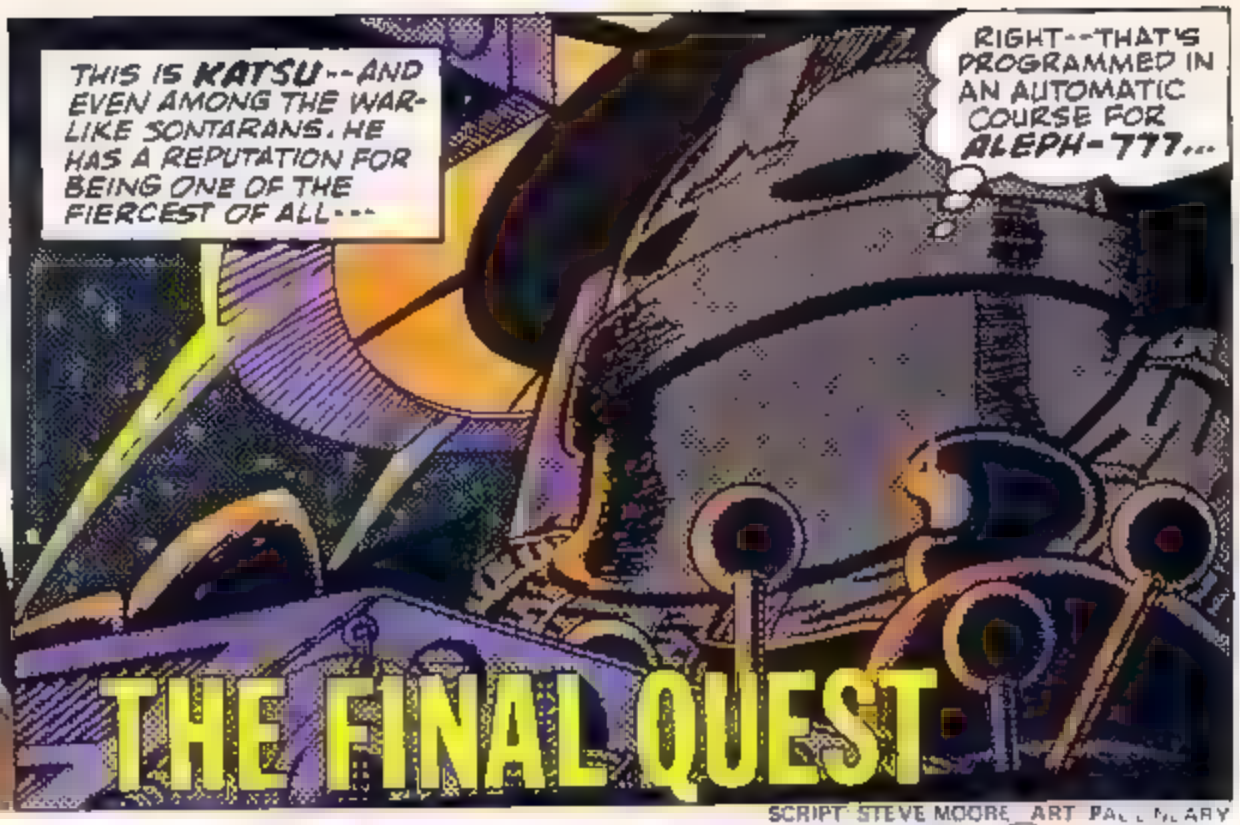
One of the most consistent and satisfying similarities between the *TV Action + Countdown* strips and television *Doctor Who* adventures of the early Seventies is their total disdain for government and authority figures. This is never more apparent than in this adventure where the Government would rather risk being drafted into alien bondage than face political embarrassment. What is quite alarming though, is that such actions seem entirely credible.

The Doctor never meets the Zerons themselves (who are totally unconnected with the Zerons of *The Enemy From Nowhere*) who manipulate their human puppets from their approaching spaceship. Unfortunately, depicted as slightly comical insectoid creatures, their threat is rather undermined.

Issue 100 of *TV Action + Countdown* was to be the last to feature the *Doctor Who* strip on the cover on a regular basis. From Issue 101, the paper would be known purely as *TV Action* with the emphasis on the action rather than science-fiction. *Doctor Who* though was to remain a popular element of the new comic.

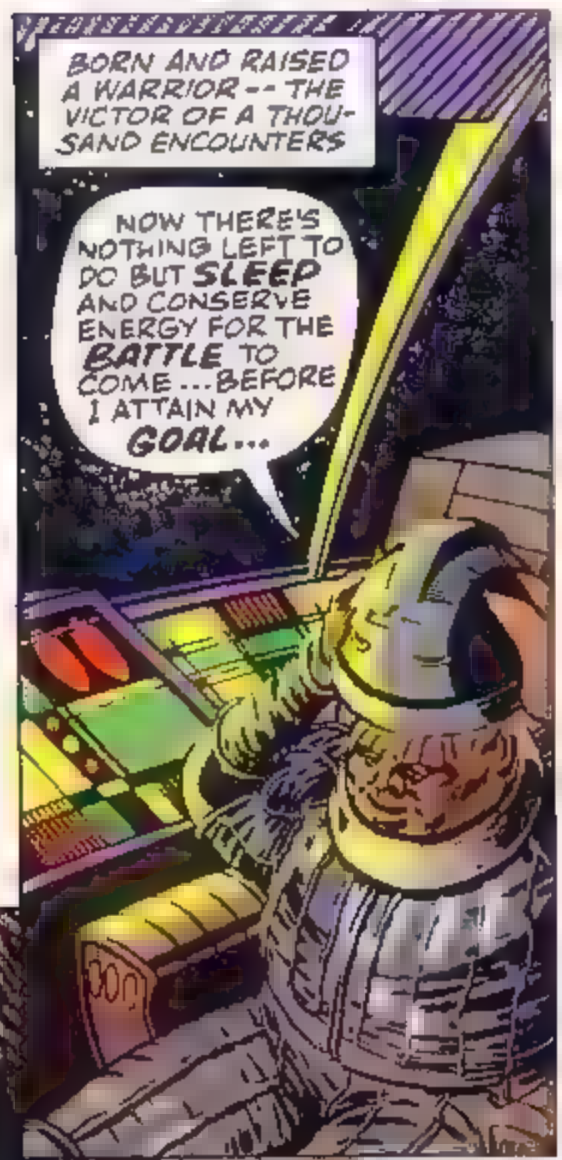


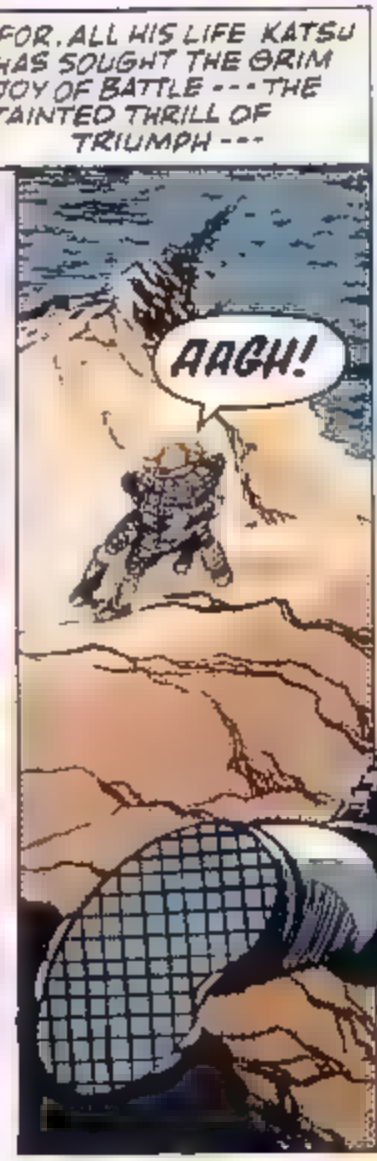


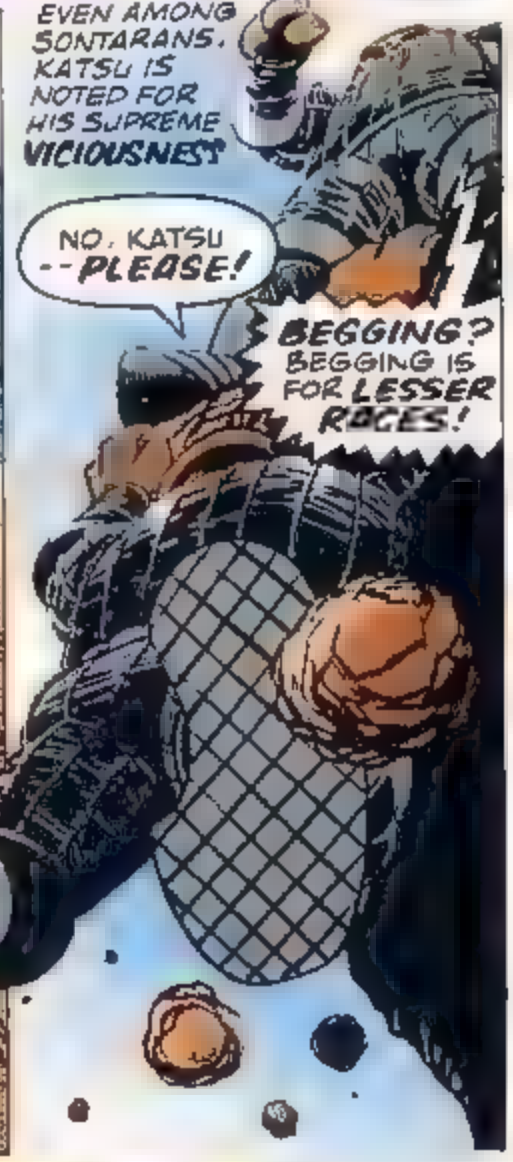


THE FINAL QUEST

SCRIPT: STEVE MOORE ART: PAUL MALLORY







YET ALWAYS, BEFORE LONG, COMES A DIFFERENT DREAM - A **NIGHTMARE** THAT WILL TORTURE KATSU'S SOUL FOR THE REST OF HIS DAYS---

NNGH-- **NO!**

OF A TIME HE FOUGHT THE ALIEN **LEVANAXUS** ON THE DEAD-WORLD, **KETH**--

AND **LOST!**

NONE SAVE **KATSU** KNOW OF THIS HUMILIATION - FOR HE WAS ABLE TO **ERADICATE THE EVIDENCE** AS SOON AS HE REGAINED THE SAFETY OF HIS SPACESHIP---

AND YET THE MEMORY OF THIS ONE DEFEAT CONTINUES TO HAUNT HIM -- HARDENING HIS RESOLVE NEVER TO FACE SUCH **DISGRACE** AGAIN---

UH-- WHA-- AH, THE DREAM --**AGAIN!**

SO HE SPENDS HIS DAYS SCOURING THE GALAXY FOR SUPER-WEAPONS -- ALWAYS SEARCHING FOR THE ONE **ULTIMATE** WEAPON -- AGAINST WHICH THERE IS **NO** DEFENCE---

AND THEN, SURE OF HIS OWN **INVINCIBILITY**, HE WILL BE ABLE TO **SLEEP** AT NIGHT---

AND IT IS THIS QUEST WHICH HAS BROUGHT HIM TO **ALEPH-777** A WORLD OF **IDYLLIC PEACE**...

A TRANQUILLITY ASSURED BY THE KNOWLEDGE THAT THE INHABITANTS CAN, AS A FINAL RESORT, RELY ON THE **ULTIMATE ARMAMENT**...

WHICH IS **EXACTLY** WHAT KATSU SEEKS--

WELCOME, STRANGER! HOW MAY WE BE OF SERVICE TO YOU?

I WANT ONLY ONE THING, YOU SPINDLY WORM-- THIS **WEAPON** OF YOURS! AND I'LL USE **FORCE** TO GET IT!

BUT WE ARE **PEACEFUL** -- WE WILL NOT FIGHT YOU--

AND PEACE IS SOMETHING THAT KATSU JUST DOES NOT UNDERSTAND---

YOU CANNOT FORCE US TO BRING OUT OUR ARMAMENT WITH PETTY ACTS OF **VIOLENCE!** WE WOULD SACRIFICE OURSELVES FIRST!

YOU'LL FIGHT SOON ENOUGH IF I START DESTROYING YOUR VILLAGE --- **KILLING YOUR COMPANIONS!**

KILL ME THEN! YOU CANNOT KILL EVERY LIVING THING ON THE PLANET!

BUT THE ULTIMATE WEAPON CAN -- AND THAT IS WHY WE WILL NOT USE IT AGAINST YOU! YOU ARE NOT A **GREAT ENOUGH THREAT!**

WHY, YOU PUNY WRETCH! I'LL SHOW YOU HOW---

STRIKE THEN! BUT FIRST I MUST TELL YOU THAT THE WEAPON IS **NO LONGER HERE!** ONE OF OUR PEOPLE IS ALREADY TAKING IT TO A PLACE OF SAFETY!

WHAT?!

AND KATSU NO LONGER HAS ANY INTEREST IN THE SIMPLE VILLAGERS.

THE FOOLS! DO THEY THINK A RUSTY HULK LIKE THAT CAN **OUTRUN** MY SHIP? THEY'VE PLAYED INTO MY HANDS!

AND, WITH ENGINES ON OVER-DRIVE, CLOAKED BY INVISIBILITY SCREENS, KATSU SETS OFF IN PURSUIT---

HA! I KNEW THAT ANCIENT TUB COULD GO NO FARTHER THAN ANOTHER PLANET IN THE SAME SYSTEM! I'LL BE RIGHT ON HIS TAIL WHEN HE LANDS!

THERE HE IS! TRYING TO **HIDE** IT! THE SIMPLE-MINDED **IDIOT!**

FINISHED -- AND ONCE I LEAVE HERE -- HE'LL **NEVER** FIND IT!

AND SO, KETSU ARRIVES ON **OMEGA-666** - A WORLD THE HAND OF NATURE HAS CHOSEN NOT TO DECORATE WITH ANY FORM OF LIFE --

STAND ASIDE, WORM -- I'M **ALREADY HERE!**

NO! YOU MUST NOT!

AND WILL YOU STOP ME? NOT NOW -- NOT WHEN I'M SO CLOSE!

NOW WE'LL SEE EXACTLY WHAT IT IS THAT YOU'VE HIDDEN!

NO!

AND THEN --

THIS? THIS IS YOUR ULTIMATE WEAPON? A SIMPLE METAL FLASK?

NOT THE FLASK -- BUT IT'S CONTENTS! YOU MUST GIVE IT BACK!

NO-ONE GIVES ORDERS TO A SONTARAN WARRIOR, WRETCH! YOU ONLY MAKE IT MORE CERTAIN THAT I'LL KEEP IT!

THEN I BEG YOU -- DO NOT OPEN THE FLASK!

WHINING PLEASES ME EVEN LESS! WHAT COULD YOU HAVE SO IMPORTANT IN A SIMPLE SCREW-TOP CONTAINER?

IS THIS ALL? A PUTRID SLUDGE IS THE ULTIMATE WEAPON?

YES! AND THE ULTIMATE TRAP! WHY DO YOU THINK I TRICKED YOU INTO COMING TO THIS LIFELESS WORLD -- WHERE NO MORE THAN YOU AND I WOULD SUFFER?

WHY TAUNT YOU INTO OPENING IT?

YES, THE ULTIMATE WEAPON IS OMEGAN GREEN PLAGUE! THERE'S NO ANTIDOTE KNOWN IN THE GALAXY!

WELL, KATSU? SHOULD NOT A SONTARAN WARRIOR SMILE AS HE FACES DEATH?

ALAS, POOR KATSU -- A MIGHTY WARRIOR, TRICKED BY THE MOST PEACEFUL PEOPLE IN THE GALAXY -- DEFEATED BY THE SMALLEST FOE IMAGINABLE -- BUT PERHAPS IT'S JUST -- FOR KATSU WAS NO MORE MERCIFUL THAN THE VIRUS THAT KILLED HIM!

The End.

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